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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

THE FORGOTTEN HERO.

It looks like everybody
Had went and lost his head;
It's Dewey, Dewey, Dewey—
That's all that's thought or said;
It's Dewey high, it's Dewey low, it's
Dewey in the air;
It's Dewey on the land and sea; it's Dewey everywhere—
Have all the folks went Dewey mad? It looks that way, I swear!

I'm not a-blamin' Dewey,
He done his duty well;
He loaded up his warships
Out there with shot and shell.
He went and found the Spaniards,
As he'd been told to do;
He sailed right in and give 'em
A mighty lickin', too.

But was it only Dewey
What done his duty there?
It seems to me some others
Had ought to have a share
Of all this Dewey glory
That's floatin' round about—
It wasn't Dewey only
That knocked them dagoes out.

The fellers at the boilers,
They done their duty, too;
The cheapest cook and sailor
Each had his work to do.
It's Dewey high, it's Dewey low, it's
Dewey in the air;
It's Dewey on the land and sea; it's Dewey everywhere—
It looks as though the folks had all went Dewey mad, I swear!

I had a boy out yonder
Away across the sea,
He said he'd do his duty
When he left his ma and me,
And, oh, I know he done it—
He'll not come back no more,
And the clothin' of a private
Was all he ever wore.

One day we read the papers,
His name was printed there,
Among "the killed in battle,"
But what do people care?
Who is there that remembers
What my boy done to-day?
Yet wasn't he as noble
As any of 'em, say?

The man who plans the battle
Is mighty great, I know,
But he ain't a blame bit better
Than the chap that deals the blow.
It's Dewey high, it's Dewey low, it's
Dewey in the air;
It's Dewey on the land and sea; it's Dewey everywhere—
And not a single word fer my brave hero over there.

—S. E. Kiser in Chicago Times-Herald.

SO FATHER SAYS.

I wish that I'd been grandpa's child,
That I could had the joy
Of fishing in those good old days
When father was a boy.
For then the fish grew bigger far
Than they do nowadays,
And literally packed the streams—
At least, so father says.

They never caught a sucker then
That didn't weigh a ton,
And pickerel were longer than
A modern Armstrong gun.
They used to yank out halfbut
In hundreds from our bays,
And shad ran up the banks to bite—
At least, so father says.

They never thought of using bait
To lure the wily trout,
They reached a bushel basket down
And simply dipped them out,
And in about an hour or two
They'd fill up several drays
And show them through the neighborhood—
At least, so father says.

In short they caught so many fish
That fore their sport was through
The stream where they were fishing would
Go down a yard or two,
And not an angler failed to come
Home loaded in those days—
A habit father still pursues—
At least, so mother says.

—Boston Courier.

Miscellany.

FEMININE INSTINCT.

This dusky Ashanti lady, wrapping a chunk of her woolly hair with a leathern thong, preparatory to taking part in a religious dance, represent one of the great civilizing forces of the world.

She makes herself beautiful, according to the Ashanti standard, so that the swiftest hunter of the tribe may notice

MAKING HERSELF ATTRACTIVE.

and say to himself: "The head of Left-wing-of-an-ostrich is well wrapped. How pleasing it would be to eat boiled missionary bones opposite that sleek little head 365 days a year! I will go to her father and offer a string of beads for the maiden."

So Left-wing-of-an-ostrich, or whatever her name is, gets her reward just the same as our girl does when, after months of shopping, re-making, curling, primping and shupering, she at last gets the chance to say: "This is so sudden!"

Missed His Chance.

"No," said the member from the Nineteenth ward, "they ain't no use tryin' to help some people. It don't make no difference how many chances you give 'em, they're always trudgin' along in the same old ruts. Now, there's Bill Spriggins, fer instance."

"What about Bill?"

"Wasn't he a member of the legislature when it got deadlocked over the senatorship last winter, and ain't he workin' for a livin' to-day?"—Chicago Times-Herald.

Wasted Heroism.

"Clara and I hated awfully to take off our new hats at the concert."

"But you did it, didn't you?"

"Yes; and after the thing was over we found out that three-fifths of the men sat right behind us."—Chicago Record.

Sociological.

The Seeker—Really, is there such a thing as honor among thieves?"

The Sage—Er—well—instances have occurred where a member of the profession has been entitled to "Hon." before his name.—Indianapolis Journal.

A Startling Innovation.

New Yorker (in Brooklyn)—You are getting quite citified here!

Brooklyn—You bet we are! Why, only yesterday I heard of a flat over on Schermerhorn street where they won't allow children!—Puck.

ABOUT THE FILIPINOS.

IS THE CUSTOM OF THE COUNTRY FOR THEM TO LIE AND STEAL.

When Sent Out On an Errand to Occupy Fifteen Minutes the Native Takes Two or Three Hours.

"I was in Manila for five years," says the ex-representative of an American firm, in the Chicago Daily News, "and I know those scalawag Filipinos from head to heel. A healthy adult native will do more lying and stealing in one day than an American can do in a year. It comes natural to them. Among the masses the man who doesn't lie or steal would be outlawed as a suspicious character. I used to blame 'em at first, but finding that it was the custom as old as the islands I fell in with it and tried to make the best of it. It was aggravating at times, however, as it interfered with business. Suppose I wanted 100 bales of hemp, for instance, to complete a cargo. I'd go to a native factory and state my wants and ask his lowest price. He'd give me figures thirty per cent above the rate he expected to get and would swear by the beard of his father and the bones of his mother that it would be ruin to take less. He'd lie all kinds of lies for a couple of hours and then close the deal at about what I had expected to pay. That was not the end, however. As soon as I had left he'd start out to see if he couldn't get a higher figure from some one else. If

NO RECOMMENDATION.

offered a sixteenth of a cent more he'd throw me down. If not, he'd delay about the delivery and try to steal two bales of the hundred. When we found the shortage I'd call on him and demand the missing bales.

"'Senor,' he would reply, as he threw up his hands and tried to look amazed, 'it cannot be. Your clerk is wrong. It is ruin to my reputation to say that I have kept back two bales.'

The Laundry Woman.

"The missing bales might be in front of our noses at the moment, but, as I pointed out the fact and demanded possession, the tears would spring to his eyes and he'd hump his shoulders clear over his head as he bewailed my want of faith in his veracity. Then he'd promise to send the bales right along, and half a day later we'd get one. Another visit might bring the second, but three times out of five he'd manage to retain it. It was quite a while before I caught on to the fact that the Philipino was a born liar and expected everybody else was up against the game. As long as I seemed to believe them and stuck to the truth myself, I was an object of contempt and an hourly victim. When I began lying in return they were more careful as to what jokes they put up on me. I had a native laundry woman who agreed with me for a certain price per dozen. She began by counting ten pieces for a dozen. I got on to the trick and insisted that fourteen pieces made only twelve. Then she would steal one article a week, but I made her pay double price. At first, when she promised my buttons on Saturday, it would be four, five or six days later. Instead of paying cash down I took to asking her to call 'to-morrow' and by and by she gave up beat. At the end of three months she threw up the work, and when I asked her what was wrong she replied:

"'Senor, of what use for me when you do not appreciate my honesty.'

Calling In the Policeman.

"We had a number of natives about the warehouse and store, of course. Not one of them felt the slightest responsibility. When sent on an errand to occupy fifteen minutes they'd take two or three hours and look dumb with astonishment if any complaint was made. One day our warehouse was robbed of a lot of goods. The porter was called up and, of course, he tried to lie out of it by denying that he had seen anyone about. When it was brought home to him that he had even been seen talking with the thieves he'd shed tears and wail out:

"'Yes, I now remember that I did, but they did not tell me that they had come to steal and how should I know it? Besides, one of them was my own father.'

"In fixing the wages of employees I made everyone sign his name to paper with a witness This worked all right for a few weeks, but one pay day half a dozen of them claimed that they were not receiving the wages signed for. I brought out the papers, but each denied his signature. There was a native policeman who stood in' with us on many little things and got his three per month for it, and I called him in. He picked out the leader and tossed him around the warehouse for five minutes and then asked him if he was willing to acknowledge his signature. The fellow replied that he was, and that ended the case. It often happened that one of the storemen would be sent out after change for a dollar. He'd invariably seek to retain 5 or 10 cents, and when forced to shell out would be heartbroken all the afternoon.

Making a Bargain.

"Every man would filch if he got opportunity. They did not seem to be actuated by a spirit of gain, as the stealings were small, but the idea was to beat some one. I could not suppress them entirely, but I kept them in check by playing the same game. One day after I had stolen a sum amounting to about 11 cents from the coat of a porter hanging up in the warehouse, he came to me and said:

"'Senor, I would make an understanding with you.'

"'Well, what is it?'

"'We are both thieves. Let us steal from every one else but not from each other!'

"One day, when a native applied for employment, I told him he must bring a recommend from his last place. He had been working for a German and posted off and brought back a letter. As he couldn't read I thought to have some fun with him, and so I said:

"'I sent you for a character, but this man has given you a bad one. I cannot take you.'

"'What has he said?' asked the native.

"'That you will neither steal nor lie, and that you work too hard. Do you think I will take such a person into the store?'

"'He says that, does he!' exclaimed the applicant in great excitement. 'He would take away my reputation, would he? Senor, I assure you that he is wrong. I was lying to him twenty times a day and there was never a day I did not steal something. As for working too hard, I was so lazy that I grew fat. Give me a place and you shall have no cause to complain.'

Raising His Reputation.

"The Philippines will be a great field for missionary work," concluded the relator, "but the good people must not expect to rush things. In the first place the natives will endeavor to steal the shirts off the backs of the missionaries, and in the next to lie them to a standstill, but in a hundred years or so these evils may be eradicated and a foundation laid. As I said, it's the nature of the man. He was born and brought up that way, and it will be hard to change him. One afternoon, as I was smoking and resting in the warehouse, the head porter came along. He'd been in the service of the firm for years, and was a favorite.

"'Joe,' said I, calling him by the nickname he had received from the first, 'I am sorry to bring you bad news, but you are to be discharged at the end of the week.'

"'For what reason, senor?' he asked.

"'Because you are no liar.'

"'Ah! senor, you do me an injustice! I am the biggest liar in your employ, and I can so prove. There is never a day in which I do not lie. It is not right to discharge me on such grounds.'

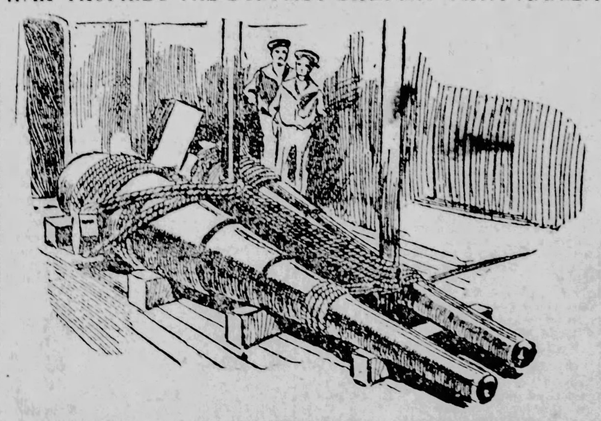
"'But you do not steal,' I protested.

"'What, senor! How long have I held my place here?'

"'Ten or twelve years.'

"'It is so, and there has never been a week that I have not stolen something. Plead for me, senor. I will lie harder and steal more and prove that I have your interests at heart!'"

WAR TROPHIES THE BUFFALO BROUGHT FROM MANILA



THE SIX-INCH GUNS TAKEN FROM THE REINA CHRISTINA.

The auxiliary cruiser Buffalo, has a large collection of trophies and souvenirs. Among her war trophies are two 6.2 inch guns which were taken from Montojo's flagship, the Reina Christina, after that vessel had been destroyed by Dewey's fleet. These will be sent to the Smithsonian Institute at Washington. The wheel of the luckless Christina and the ship's bell of the Isla de Cuba are also on board the Buffalo. In addition there are ten ancient pieces of brass cannon and five Spanish torpedoes taken from the arsenal at Cavite. Apprentice Earl Summerville, who served on the cruiser Boston during the battle, has a mascot which he prizes very much. This is a monkey, and bears the name of Aguinaldo. The monkey was on board the Don Juan de Austria, and was taken from the burning vessel by Summerville and a few companions who had approached the wreck in one of the Boston's cutters. Several of the brass cannon which the Boston brought from Manila were made early in the eighteenth century, and will be sent to Erie, Pa., where they will be mounted on the plot in the Lakeside cemetery, in which the remains of Captain Charles V. Gridley, of the Olympia, are interred. It is hoped to have these cannon in place so that they may be formally dedicated by the Grand Army of the Republic on Decoration day.—New York Herald.

HERO'S MOTHER SCARED.

A Chicago sailor boy who was a gunner on the Indiana in the late war caused his mother a good deal of worry for a few days after he got home. He is a good fellow, and has many friends who hastened around to greet him as soon as his arrival was made known. The first few nights after his return he retired early with the excuse that he was tired and wanted to rest. But his mother, while straightening up his room on the

TOO OLD A SALT FOR A BED.

second morning, discovered with alarm that the bed had not been slept in. She asked him where he had been the night before, and as he said: "Why, at home, of course!" she did not mention her fears but decided to keep a watch on his room for fear that he might be stealing out when the family slept to meet his old friends and cronies.

After dinner he kept the family interested with stories of the war, and at 9 o'clock he yawned, and said he "guessed he'd go below."

His mother bade him good-night and he went to his room. After a few minutes she followed and found the door of the room half open, but stretched from the transom of the door to the head of the bed was a hammock and in it the young hero was snoring as prosaically as an ordinary civilian.

She mentioned her visit next morning, and he explained that he had tried to sleep in the bed, and found it "no go," so he had swung his hammock, "just to get a little rest."

AN EXPANSION RECORD.

How We Have Expanded Since the Constitution Was Adopted.

Now that our treaty with Spain is ratified, 161,096 square miles of territory are added to the United States, making a grand total of 3,771,562 square miles. Nearly a century and a quarter of time, the shedding of patriotic blood and the expenditure of much treasure have been necessary for this acquisition. But from the beginning of the first struggle to the ratification of the last treaty the building of our stable national pyramid has steadily continued.

First came the foundation stone in the cession by Great Britain, under the treaty of 1783, at the close of the revolution, when we acquired 827,844 square miles of territory, being all we own east of the Mississippi river and north of the then Spanish Florida possessions.

After twenty years—in 1803—we more than doubled our broad acres by the Louisiana purchase from France, adding 1,171,931 square miles to our territory at a cost of $15,000,000, and acquiring some of the richest land on the continent, embracing the expanse between the Mississippi river and the Pacific ocean, and between the possessions of Great Britain on the north and those of the then Mexico on the south. The second layer was added to our territorial pyramid.

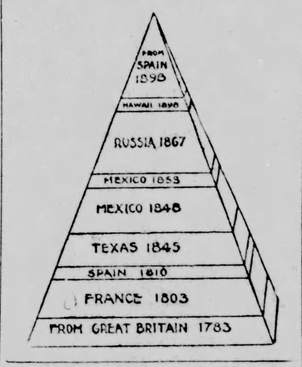
Six years more passed, and in 1819, at a cost of $6,500,000, we purchased the Spanish Florida possessions, and added the third section of 59,268 square miles to our growing pyramid.

Then came a rest for 26 years, during which time the older territory was being rapidly settled, when another section of 376,133 square miles was acquired, at a cost of $10,000,000, by the annexation of the independent State of Texas, including the state now known by that name, together with portions of Kansas, Colorado, New Mexico, Oklahoma and Indian Territory.

This last acquisition soon led to trouble with Mexico, which brought on war, ending in peace under the treaty of 1848, by which we gained 545,783 square miles of territory, embraced in California, Nevada and Utah, with parts of Wyoming, Colorado, Arizona and New Mexico. For this we paid in money $18,000,000. There was left in dispute 45,535 square miles of land south of the Gila river, now included in Arizona and New Mexico, and the consideration of $10,000,000 Mexico ceded it to us by the treaty of 1853. A thin layer was added to our territorial pyramid.

Then fourteen of the most important years in the history of our country passed, when, in 1867, by purchase from Russia, for $7,200,000, we added to our territory the large Alaskan block of 577,390 square miles.

Thirty-one years of non-expansion rolled around, when, last year, Hawaii came to us and we gained a thin slice of 6,532 square miles. On the heels of this came the last addition by the extension of our jurisdiction over 161,026 square miles of land relinquished to us by Spain under the late treaty, that followed a very short and most decisive war and calls for the payment of $20,000,000 on our part.—New York Herald.



One Who Escaped.

"Your father, I think, was a literary man," remarked the passenger sitting on the end of the car seat. "I knew him pretty well, being somewhat in the same line of work myself."

"Possibly, sir," stiffly replied the passenger who was occupying two seats. "Literature with him, however, was merely an avocation and not a vocation. He didn't have to follow it as some people do. When he got tired of it he laid down the pen."

"Laid down the pen, did he?" rejoined the other. "I notice he seems to have let one of the hogs out."—Chicago Tribune.

Had to Stick to the Figures.

"Why are Brown's gas bills so much lighter than his neighbor's bills?" asked the manager of the company. "Does he burn so much less gas?"

"No," replied the meter inspector; "but the suspicious scoundrel always goes to the meter with me and jots down the figures himself."—Chicago Post.

Our New Serial Story.

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THE HOUSE..... ...BY THE LOCK

BY MRS. C. L. WILLIAMSON

Author of "THE WOMAN IN GREY," "FORTUNE'S SPORT," "LADY MARY OF THE DARK HOUSE," ETC.

CHAPTER XXX.—CONCLUSION.

Whether it was Karine whom I believed I had heard weeping or not, I could not be sure. I could not even have taken my oath that there had been a sound at all, but I was morally certain of it.

I ran all round the house, trying in vain to batter in a side-door, and was met everywhere by silence and darkness. At the side, however, I came at last upon the extension, with the tower from whence I had seen the suspicious smoke and flame pouring on that memorable Christmas afternoon. Over the roof of the low "studio," which possessed no windows, I could see a faint yellow glow, like a luminous halo or crown, and suddenly, as I stood regarding it in some bewilderment, I recollected the skylight which I had observed from within.

If I could in some way climb to the top, break through the glass and let myself down, the problem as to how I should get into the house would be effectually solved.

It now struck me that the studio was disproportionately large compared with the room inside, as I remembered it. There had been only the one, which apparently constituted the sole purpose of the building, and yet it appeared to me that there might have been room for two of the same small size.

Low as the erection was it was too high for me to climb, and I began hastily looking about for some means of assistance in carrying out my plan. In the coach-house, I thought, there might be a ladder, and thither I repaired without delay. But the doors were padlocked, and try them as I might I could not open them.

What was I to do? The more difficulties which encumbered my path, the more did I determine to surmount them. Returning towards the house I noticed a large rustic seat placed under an ancient apple tree, and it occurred to me that if I could balance the article against the projection of the building I might, by standing it on end, use it as an improvised ladder. If I could only mount for a certain distance I could pull myself up the edge of the flat roof.

The light which apparently filtered through the skylight had warned me to be cautious in my movements. Whoever was in the house must have known long ago that someone was determined upon forcing an entrance, but, judging by the laughing taunts of the servant, it would be believed that the boast had been a vain one.

If anyone was in the studio it might be as well if, for a few moments at least, I could see without being seen or heard. I therefore went about my preparations as quickly as possible.

I dragged the rustic seat across the grass and set it in an angle between the tower and the low building of the studio, I gave it a certain slanting inclination, that it might not fall when burdened with my weight, and then I scrambled up, not venturing to pause for an instant at the top, for I could feel that the thing was slowly beginning to slide from under me.

With a leap I caught the ledge of stone that ran round the roof, and setting my knee against the wall, helped myself up. It may read simple enough when written down in black and white, but it was rather a difficult task in the accomplishment, and I felt that I had reason to congratulate myself on my own success when it was done.

Framed in a margin of dark roof eight to ten feet in width was the skylight, through which penetrated a subdued radiance.

Cautiously, noiselessly, I crawled to the round bubble of glass and looked down. A curtain of embroidered Indian silk was drawn half across, but through the open space that was left I could see something of the interior.

The jeweled lamp which I had previously observed hanging from the centre alone illumined the octagonal room. Now that I was on the roof I was able to appreciate more than ever the smallness of the studio. There was room for a wide passage running all the way round, between the inner walls and the outer walls. I suspected method in this design—a secret which Wildred had cleverly contrived to hide, and which, in conjunction with the mystery of the tower, might account for much that had been dark before.

As I looked a figure passed into my line of vision. It was Wildred, walking restlessly up and down with his hands behind him. I could hear the murmur of his voice, though through the glass of the skylight the words were not distinguishable. Suddenly there came a sharp exclamation in a woman's voice, and my heart gave a responsive bound. Wildred was talking to Karine, and it was she who had answered him with a cry.

I had not expected, when I decided upon trying to enter like a burglar through the skylight, that Karine would be in the studio. It would, doubtless, frighten her very much if I should suddenly make my appearance beside her amid a shower of broken glass, and I hesitated so to alarm her, unless the man down there was already commencing to use his power to torment her. If she would only go out and leave me to give Wildred a surprise I should have been thankful; but as I could not hope for her to do that, I determined to know what her companion was saying to her, which had caused her to exclaim in astonishment, or perhaps in fear.

I took out my pocket-knife, and with great care to avoid all noise I began to loosen one of the small diamond-shaped panes from the leaden setting. As soon as it was released at one end I slipped the point of the knife underneath and so raised it that there might be no danger of its falling downward and startling those within the room.

I bent my ear over to the tiny aperture. It made all the difference in the world. I could now hear every word that Wildred was saying.

"I have always, and with some reason, I think," was the first sentence that I caught, "considered myself a man of more than average mental ability. I am usually prepared for any traps which can possibly be sprung for me, but in this instance I find that I have made my one mistake. I believed in a woman's devotion. Probably it serves me right to have been deceived. Since you have found it all out through her, I may as well admit to you that it's true. She was here. Nobody suspected her presence, or even her existence. She was very useful to me in many ways. If she had proved troublesome I could have rid myself of her at any time, and she knew it. Instead of doing what I ought to have done, I believed that she was willing to go away without betraying me, and I let her go free, with a present of a thousand pounds. She could even have asked for more when that was gone and I would not have refused her. I was a fool ever to marry her, but she was the handsomest woman I had seen at that time, and, as you know, I was some years younger, some degrees more impulsive, than I am now. I was still more of a fool not to have put her out of the way, knowing what she did—but, as I remarked, that was the mistake of a lifetime. She has told you my secrets and has shown you certain things in this house which have very naturally displeased and shocked you. She timed her return to this house very well—jealous idiot!—but she will pay for what she has done."

"How will she pay?"

I could not see Karine, but I could hear her voice, vibrant with the fear and horror that she felt.

"Better not ask; the question doesn't concern you. She will simply become familiarised with the secrets of the House by the Lock in a manner upon which she didn't count—that's all."

"I had never pictured Satan himself so cruel, so horrible as you," cried Karine. "I thank heaven, now that I know through this wretched woman what you really are that not I but she is your wife."

"Yet you must remain with me, as though you knew nothing but what I would have had you know, for your own sake and your brother's."

"Had it not been for that foolish woman, who has ruined herself in trying to ruin you and me, we might have been happy together, Karine. I admire you more than any woman on earth, for you are certainly the most beautiful, and your coldness to a man of my temperament has only added to your attractions as a girl. As a married woman it would have been different. I meant to make you love me; and even now, Karine, what has happened that need change anything between us? You are not a conventional little fool, as are some women I could name, and the love of a man like me must create some impression on your nature. The obstacle which you think stands between us shall be removed, the marriage ceremony can again be performed over us—secretly if you choose. No one will be the wiser, and as in any event you must stay here in my house—"

"I will not. Somehow God will help me to escape, and then, when I am free from you, I shall let such friends as I may have left to deal with you as you deserve."

"It's difficult to see how you will get away. It's true I did not dream that Marion would be here to greet us, or I would not have brought you to this house. But now that you are in it you will stay. No one knows that we are here—no one in your world, at least—and I intend that we shall have a protracted honeymoon. You heard how some vagabond, some tramp, who wished to get in, failed just now? Well, it is just as difficult for strangers to escape from the House by the Lock as it is for them to effect an entrance. For instance, you and I are now cut off by means of a sliding iron door from the old portion of the house. From this there is absolutely no way out, unless I allow it, save one, and that way two or three people have already found by going through a certain little door hidden behind the hangings. I'll shew it to you if you like, or perhaps the lady who told you so much has told you that as well?"

"She has. She told me all about that poor Mr. Farnham, how you made him believe you a friend to be trusted, how you induced him to smoke opium—here in this very room—this awful room—till he was dazed and unconscious, and how he only roused from his stupor just as you were going to burn him alive in your horrible crematory. She told me how the furnace went wrong at the last moment, and you had to kill him in a different way from what you had planned—less easy for you, more dangerous of discovery. Oh, the horror of listening to those details, for she spared me nothing—nothing! I heard from her how Mr. Stanton came in the midst of the dreadful happening on Christmas Day, how she saw him through the door, and afterwards, when he had spoken to the police, how you bribed her with jewels and money to pretend that she was your cook, that she screamed with the pain of burning her foot, and how she had painted her ankle to look like a red scar when she had to shew some proof of her story. She would have been true to you through everything, she said—poor misguided woman!—if she had not been taken ill and stopped in London instead of going to France, as she had promised, and so seen in the papers about our marriage. What mockery to call it that; and yet I thank heaven that it need only be mockery—that it is not real."

"I wonder that the shock of finding that woman concealed in my room—waiting for me to come—did not drive me mad. But I am not mad, and such wit as I have I warn you I shall devote to thwarting you, Carson Wildred. Do you think I would go on living under the same roof with you even if I were in reality your wife? No, you can kill me if you like; it is the only way in which you can keep me here."

He did not answer for an instant, then he said slowly:

"Do you remember just putting your name on a paper I asked you to sign for me with my stylographic pen in the train this afternoon? Well, you thought it was merely an order for letters to be sent on to your new address, but it was something rather more important than that. You put your name to a document which leaves all the money of which you die possessed unreservedly to me. I have already had it witnessed by my servant and another. You understand to what this points, perhaps? If you shew yourself amenable to reason I shall consider you a wife to be proud of, and there is no ambition which we need cherish in vain if we are to live our lives together. But, on the other hand, unless you will go heart and soul with me, ignoring the past, you have to-day been told too much for my safety or—your own. What if you should catch a serious cold here at the House by the Lock? Unfortunately the place is rather damp, though so charming in many ways. You might have an attack of pneumonia. Only fancy how the world would sympathize with the husband of so beautiful and popular a girl as yourself if he were bereaved of you during the honeymoon!"

"Oh, you are horrible—horrible! It is like death even to listen to you!" cried Karine. "If only there was a soul on earth to help me—but there's none—none!"

His answer, if he had made one, was drowned in the crashing of glass. Better that she should be startled, even to the point of swooning, rather than endure for another second the torture that that fiend was inflicting upon her.

I broke in the skylight with a heavy stick which I had brought up to the roof between my teeth. Then, with hands cut and bleeding, despite the protection of my gloves, I swung myself down and dropped on to the floor.

There was a cry from Karine, and a sharp exclamation of dismayed astonishment from Wildred, for once outwitted. I had never been a match for him in diplomacy, but when it came to a physical encounter I had every advantage over him, and I knew it.

He had no time to pull out the knife or revolver for which his hand flew to his pocket, for I was on him, taking him by the throat and shaking him as a terrier shakes a rat.

I had not stopped even to look at Karine, and yet the vision of her pale face and hands clasped over her bosom had flashed, lightning-like, upon my consciousness. "Thank Heaven! thank Heaven!" I could hear her sob. I hoped that she did not look—that she closed her eyes or covered them with her hands—but Wildred did not give me time to make suggestions. He was more nimble, if less strong, than I.

I could feel, through all his writhings, that he was trying to force me along with him towards a certain corner of the room, and, realizing it, resolved to thwart him, whatever his object might be. I had come to the knowledge exactly one second too late, however. He had managed to place his foot on a bell concealed under one of the rugs on the floor, and I heard its summons go pealing shrilly out through the house.

I remembered how I had looked for a bell in this room once before; it was scarcely to be wondered at, considering its position, that I had not found it.

In another moment the servant-accomplice would come to the assistance of his master. Had it not been for Karine's presence I felt I should not have found it difficult in my present mood to have held them both in check, but as it was, I should greatly have preferred only one antagonist.

The struggle in which I was engaged with Wildred had degenerated into a species of wrestling match. I had him down on one knee at last, and bending his arms behind him while he poured forth a volley of deadly oaths—his strange light eyes flashing into mine—I attempted to tie his hands together with my silk handkerchief, wound into a slip-knot I had learned to make at sea.

He was slippery as a serpent in my grasp, and it was taking all I knew to manage him, when a cry from Karine gave me the first warning that I was attacked from behind.

The confidential man had stolen in as noiselessly as I had crept upon the roof and to the skylight.

"Take that, fool!" I heard him snarl savagely, and a low exclamation from my darling told me that in some way he had revenged himself upon her. For an instant I lost my presence of mind and my hold upon Wildred. Involuntarily I turned to go to Karine's rescue, and the movement was a fatal one. Wildred was up like a rod of steel that had been forcibly bent backward. The two threw themselves upon me together. I felt a sharp, hot pain run fiercely through my side, and knew that I had been stabbed. My one thought was for the girl. If they had worked their will upon me, and killed me before her eyes, what was to become of her?

"Run, Karine—escape!" I panted. I could not see her, but I was assured that she had not obeyed by the loud screams for help which she was desperately uttering.

Again I got Wildred down, but the other man was on top of me, and for the second time I felt the burning pain, this time in my shoulder. I fought like a mad creature, with the intent to kill, which I had not had before; but the conviction grew within me that, battle as I might, the effort would be all in vain.

Sparks advanced before my eyes, and then everything grew dim. Out of chaos came a shriek from Karine. Could it be a cry of joy? What reason was there for rejoicing?

But there followed a renewed crashing of glass, the muffled thud of feet descending from a height upon the soft surface of rugs, and the sound of men's voices.

It seemed to me that Cunningham's was among them, but a strange pall of darkness enveloped me, and I knew no more.

Afterwards I learnt how it was that Cunningham, with two detectives from Scotland yard, had arrived in the very "nick of time."

His statements to the police authorities had been necessarily so elaborate, and had been deemed so extraordinary, that it had taken some time to create the desired impression at headquarters.

He had been still at "The Yard" when my wire had arrived. When at last he had induced the "powers that be" to grant a warrant for Wildred's arrest on suspicion of having murdered Harvey Farnham, and to send a couple of men to the House by the Lock, where my telegram had announced that he was probably to be found, it was too late to catch anything save the 10 o'clock train.

Having reached the door of the grim old mansion, Karine's cries for help, ringing out upon the night through the broken sylight, had told them in which direction to proceed, and they had used the same method of surmounting the obstacles which I had adopted and left for them.

The servant was secured, but Wildred, seeing with his usual quickness that all hope of escape was over, had shot himself through the heart before the officers could reach him. So died a man who had accomplished the death of many another, and through his humble accomplice (who now breaks stones at Portland), and the wretched wife, found poisoned in a room upstairs, the secrets of his numerous crimes and the dark House by the Lock were revealed.

It was not for many a day after that night's terrible experience that I heard all the truth. What with the two wounds I had received, and the strain of the past few weeks, which had begun to tell upon me at last, for a time I lay in rather a precarious condition. But one morning I awoke to consciousness, and found that the beautiful face which had been near me in my dreams was present in reality. Karine and her brother had nursed me through more than a fortnight's illness.

Had I been quite myself I should have felt that then was not the time to speak of love to the girl who had endured so much. But the words were spoken before my judgment would let me restrain them, as it so often had done in the first sweet, sad days of our acquaintance.

"Forgive me," I said weakly. "I'm a brute. You've been such an angel to me—and I oughtn't to have told you now."

"Oughtn't you?" she answered softly. "Do you remember my saying one evening at the Savoy hotel that there was only one thing in the world which might even keep me from making a marriage that was horrible to me?"

"I remember well," I returned. "I remember everything you ever said to me. Will you tell me what that one thing was?"

"I meant, if you had loved me. Sometimes I—thought you did, but you would never say so. You only asked to be 'my friend.'"

"Oh, if I had but known—if I had but dared!" I exclaimed. "I was perishing of love for you from the first night I ever saw your face. Is it too late now? I don't ask to be your friend, I ask to be everything—your lover, and your husband."

"And I give you everything," she said. So it came about that the sunshine of happiness drove forth the black shadows which would fain have lingered to haunt us like ghosts from the House by the Lock.

The End.

MAKING A HEN "SET."

How a Small but Determined Boy Brought the Biddy to Terms.

A boy must have a beast of some sort to pet or he will turn his attention to less wholesole pursuits. The love a girl has for her doll is the instinct of motherhood. The boy has latent instincts of protection and care for something. he knows not what, that is the beginning of what causes him to care for the woman and children he loves. He laughs at the girl because she loves her doll. She might as justly make sport of him because he loves his pigeons or dog or rabbit. The boy who has plenty of pets and the patience to take care of them properly is a good safe boy to have around; he will be too busy to be vicious.

A small boy, whose friends do not fully appreciate the truth of this, has had lively opposition to his manla for pets, but he perseveres and keeps the family disposing of them. He began long ago with a pair of pigeons that he got in a trade for a dog that he had traded a knife for. His parents allowed him to keep the pigeons until they multiplied so that there were pigeons all over the place. Then he sold the pigeons and bought a goat that ate the clothes off the line every Monday. He was compelled to dispose of it, and traded it for a pair of game chickens. In a week there wasn't a rooster left in the neighborhood; the game rooster had

LEFT HER TO COME TO TERMS.

killed them all. His father took the game chickens for a ride one night and lost them three miles out in the country. Three days afterward the boy brought them home, but he never told anyone how he got them. And so he fought for his pets one by one, his dog was lost, his lamb stolen, his rabbits ran away. He has come down to one old hen.

Recently he bought a "setting" of eggs. A "setting of eggs is as many as a motherly hen can hatch into chicks. He had made up his mind that his hen was lonely and needed company, and what so companionable as a batch of little chicks to scratch for? The hen, however, had different views and didn't want to sit on the eggs. But he was not a boy to be stumped by a hen—he had borne too many losses already.

He put the eggs in a box, in which he had made a nest of hay. Then he planted the irdignant hen upon them, put a board in which he had bored a lot of air holes over her, and left her to come to terms. That night he heard the hen kicked the board off the box and set the hen free. The next morning the boy put her back and put some bricks on the board, for he thought that she had earned the right and released herself. The brother kicked both bricks and board off that night. The boy replaced hen and board again, and again they were kicked off. Then he got a board and made a hole in it for the hen to poke her head through, and nailed the board to the box. Once a day he takes the board off and chases the hen around the yard for exercise, and twice a day he carries food and water to her.

What's the use of trying to discourage a boy like that?—Kansas City Star.

ARTIST AND MODEL.

Poverty is bad enough, but when combined with ignorance, needless suffering often results. A certain Chicago artist wanted a model for a "hard luck" picture, and so he went exploring along State street, and soon discovered just what he wanted, a ragged and hungry-looking man, evidently a foreigner, who

THOUGHT THERE WAS FARE TO PAY.

after some persuasion, agreed to go to the studio immediately after he had eaten the lunch which the artist furnished as a preliminary to the pose.

The artist returned to his rooms and waited for the model. After awhile he began to grow uneasy, and he stepped into the hall to see if, by chance, the model had mistaken the room. His studio was, of course, on the top floor and as he leaned on the railing and looked down the elevator shaft he heard the sound of heavy breathing and a shuffling step on the stairs below. Then the model came into view walking slowly up the stairs and panting with fatigue.

"Why didn't you take the elevator?" said the artist, as the almost exhausted man reached him.

"I couldn't afford to pay," the model gasped.

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers would be free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, nor concerning prices of coins. 6.—No answers by mail.

The Kaaba at Mecca.

"Please tell me why the Kaaba at Mecca attracts so many tourists."—L. A. M., Thorn Hill, Ala.

Mecca is the chief of the three holy cities of the Mohammedans. The only noteworthy building in it is the shrine or sanctuary, called Beit Allah, or House of Allah, or more commonly Kaaba, which means "the square house." This word is sometimes spelled Caaba. This great sanctuary is the most famous and holy in the Mohammedan world. The Kaaba is in an oblong square, enclosed by a wall 250 paces long and 200 broad. Inside the wall is a quadruple colonnade. In the circling the interior. The Kaaba itself is built of gray granite, 18 paces long, 14 paced broad, and 35 to 40 feet high.

At the southeast corner of the Kaaba, built into the corner, is the famous "black stone," which the Mohammedans believe was brought from Heaven by angels. It is an irregular oval, about 7 inches in diameter, with about a dozen smaller stones of different sizes and shapes joined to it by cement. It is in the wall 4 feet 9 inches above the ground. Its color is black and metallic, and it is worn smooth by the kisses of countless worshipers. The pilgrims, who march around the Kaaba as one of the ceremonies of their pilgrimage, begin their procession at the black stone. Burton, the traveler, says it seems to be an aerolite, whence the story of its heavenly origin. Every Mussulman is expected to make the pilgrimage to Mecca, and the more ignorant believe that this pilgrimage ensures their salvation. You are wrong in saying the Kaaba attracts "tourists." It attracts Moslem pilgrims, who go as an act of faith; but none but Mohammedans are admitted to the enclosure around the Kaaba, and the three or four Christians who have done so have done it at the risk of their lives, and in disguise.

The Chronometer.

"Will you please tell me who was the inventor of the chronometer, and when and where, and under what circumstances was it first used in navigation for finding the longitude at sea?"—C. W. D., Greensboro, Pa.

After the mariner's compass came into use, thus allowing navigators to sail boldly out upon the ocean, there was no way of ascertaining longitude at sea but by deducing it from the course and the distance sailed, as told by the log—a manifestly imperfect method. Gemma Frixius, in 1530, was the first to suggest that it could be found by the use of time-keepers; but the art of watchmaking was then in its infancy. Various governments offered rewards for some practical method of determining longitude. Spain offered 1,000 crowns in 1598, and Holland 10,000 florins a little later. In 1714 the British parliament allowed £2,000 for making experiments and offered a reward to the person discovering the best means, proportioned to the accuracy attained.

The result was the invention of the chronometer by John Harrison, and its gradual perfecting. Harrison was born at Faulby, in Yorkshire, in 1693, died in London in 1776. Harrison's first chronometer, prompted by the reward offered by parliament, in 1714, was satisfactorily tested in 1736. He made successive improvements on it and received the highest prize in 1767.

Our Navy.

"I would like to know of what our navy consists; how many of each kind of vessels and how many are building?"—F. M., Garnett, Kan.

The navy consists of the following vessels, built or building:

Battleships, 1st class—Launched 9, building 2.

Battleships, 2d class—1.

Armored cruisers—2.

Double-turret monitors—6.

Single-turret harbor defense monitors—4.

Low freeboard single turret monitors—13. These are old civil war vessels.

Protected steel cruisers—15.

Protected cruisers, sheathed with wood—2.

Unprotected steel cruisers—3.

Unarmored steel gunboats—8, and 1 building.

Light draft gun boats—3.

Unarmored composite gunboats—6.

Torpedo boat destroyers—16, all building.

Torpedo boats—25, with 12 more building.

This does not include vessels captured from the Spanish navy, nor dispatch boats, school ships, nor any vessels of the old wooden navy.

Pilgrims and Puritans.

"Please state difference, if any, between Pilgrims and Puritans."—D. C., Kalamazoo, Mich.

The term Puritan appears to have been a designation applied generally to persons who objected to the methods of the established church in the time of Elizabeth. Those who wanted a simpler church system and form of worship were named Puritans in 1564. The term came at length to cover all shades of dissent, and included the Pilgrims. The Pilgrims had separated completely from the established church, but many of the Puritans had not, but endeavored to bring about reforms by acting within the church. The Pilgrims were called Independents, that is, they resisted church control, and were practically Congregationalists. In Holland they learned something of tolerance and upon settlement in Massachusetts were less inclined to persecution of members of other religious organizations than the Puritans, who settled about Boston and Salem. In the strictest sense, the term Puritan was applied chiefly to the Calvinists. But we presume that those within the Church of England who are now opposing ritualism might be properly termed Puritans, as well as the Presbyterians of the Geneva school, if the designations were now in use.

Bunker Hill.

"Will you please inform me why the battle of Bunker Hill was so called, when it was fought on Breed's Hill?"—E. G. B., Antwerp, O.

Bunker Hill is 110 feet high, and is connected by a ridge on its southern slope with Breed's hill, about 75 feet high, the crests of the two being only about 700 yards apart. The order was to fortify the height at the lower end of the town, of which hills are a part. The intrenching party was conducted by Prescott to Bunker hill, but after consultation with Gen. Putnam and Major Brooks, they went to Breed's hill, which was nearer Boston, and threw up a redoubt. Here the battle was fought. Putnam had, meanwhile, begun throwing up entrenchments on Bunker hill, and as the Americans retreated to the embankments they made a stand there, but for lack of ammunition they could not. As the first intention was to fortify Bunker hill, and as Breed's hill is but a lower spur of Bunker hill, the battle received the name of Bunker hill at the time, and has so continued to be called. Both hills are now built over, and form part of the city of Charlestown.

Peru and Bolivia.

"Please give some information concerning the mineral wealth of Peru and Bolivia; also about the climate of each."—J. M., Athens, Ill.

In Peru, gold is found in many places. Its production of silver has been famous ever since it was conquered by Pizarro. Copper, lead, cobalt and nickel are also found, with iron, aluminum, sulphur, alma, magnesia, sulphate of soda, borax, gypsum, marble, alabaster, coal and petroleum. The climate differs in different parts. The coast region is nearly rainless, and therefore barren. About Lima the climate is of perpetual spring. Northward is is much more rainy. At Lima the temperature never falls below 60 degrees in winter, and seldom rises above 85.

Bolivia has the mountain of Potosi, which has yielded more silver than any other equal area in the world. This metal is found in many other places. Gold is found in many localities. Tin, copper, lead, salt, sulphur and saltpeter, are found in large quantities. The western, or mountainous half, is temperate in climate, though lying within the tropics. In the lowlands, the climate is hot and unhealthy.

Slavery.

"Upon what theory, or pretext was human slavery first introduced?"—S. C. M., Perry, Iowa.

No theory at all, except that "might makes right." You must remember that the human race was originally savage. It probably occurred to many individuals among the primitive tribes of mankind, that in war it was better to take the enemy captive and make him work, than to kill him. Even in historic times, it was customery for the victor in a war to take the vanquished enemy—men, women and children—and make slaves of them. The defective moral sense of those savage ages could see no difference between capturing a wild horse and compelling him to work, and capturing an enemy and making him a slave. In either case the captive was considered the property of the captor, who could sell him, or even kill him, if so minded. A slave those days had no more rights than an animal.

Courses of Rivers.

"Why is it, with rivers flowing north and south, that the bottom land is principally on the east side?"—G. F. G., Rankin Mo.

The statement you make may be true with some rivers, but it is not true as to all, nor even the larger number. Southern Ohio, for instance, has many streams flowing south into the Ohio. The river sometimes hugs the hills on the eastern side of its valley, sometimes the western, and meanders from side to side.

You must remember that each river has cut out its own valley. In a hilly country, for instance, originally it was a level plateau as high or higher than the present hills. The action of the water, for centuries, has cut out the present valleys.

Flint Locks.

"Give some history of the old flintlock pistol. Are they rare and are they of any value now?"—B. S., Wellsville, Kan.

The first firearms used matchlocks to ignite the powder and fire the weapon. That is, a match, made of some substance like punk, was placed in a receptacle in what is now the hammer, and pulling the trigger brought it down in contact with the powder in the pan. Next in order came the flint lock. The hammer carried a piece of flint, which, by pulling the trigger, came down smartly and struck sparks, which ignited the powder in the pan. Next came the invention of percussion caps, and of the percussion lock. Last, we have the metallic percussion cartridge. Flint locks were used down until the middle of the first half of the present century. Flint lock weapons have no value, except as curiosities; that is to say, they are worth only what some fool is willing to pay for an antiquated weapon.

Launching a Ship.

"Please give an account of how a ship leaves the stocks, whereon it is built, without the use of a tug or other force."—J. M., Springfield, Mo.

The stocks embrace the ways, which are heavy timbers, placed in a slanting position, and going down into deep water. The hull of the vessel, in building, is supported by blocks and other supports. When ready for launching, these blocks and supports are knocked out, and the vessel glides down the ways, which are well lubricated, into the water by her own weight. Ships are launched endwise.

A Missing Stanza.

"Can you give me information of the words of a poem? I can only give a portion of it, viz:

"'Think when our one soul, etc.,
* * * all things made new.
Heaven opens and the earth breaks up.
How will the change strike me and you?'

"The above is a disjointed part of one stanza. I would like to know where it belongs and all the words of the stanza. If you can help me out with it, it will be an appreciated favor."—H. C., Oakland, Ill.

Can any one send us the poem, its name and its author? We recall reading it, but have no recollection of where it is to be found.

Lighthouses.

"Are all lighthouses under control of the government? If so, what department?"—L. C. S., State Center, Iowa.

All lighthouses and lightships in the United States waters are built, maintained and controlled by the United States government. They are under the treasury department and directly managed by the lighthouse board, whose office is in the treasury building at Washington.

The Philippines.

"Please state the proper pronunciation of the word 'Philippines,' whether the i has the long or short sound. There has been a difference of opinion in regard to it, so we come to you as authority."—W. A. W., Toledo, O.

The i in each of the three syllables is pronounced short, as in tin. Philippine is pronounced Fill-ip-pin, accent on the first. That is the pronunciation given in the latest dictionaries.

A Homestead Decision.

W. O. F., of Seligman, Mo., sends the following in answer to the query of G. D. T., Grand Island, Neb., in Weekly Blade of May 18: "All ex-Union soldiers who served at least 90 days in the regular army, and have an honorable discharge, and who have homesteaded or declared their intentions to homestead less than 160 acres, before June 22, 1874, and have not since completed their homestead of 160 acres, are entitled to sell enough more to make up their 160 acres."

Telegraphic System.

"Is the present system of telegraphy likely to be superseded by a new system, and would you advise a young man to learn the present system?"—F. A. C., Gorin, Mo.

The Morse system is not likely to be superseded for years yet. Even if some of the improved automatic methods were adopted for long distances and through lines, the Morse will probably be used through your lifetime for shorter distances, in railway telegraphy, etc.

For the Feet.

"Kindly give a remedy for an unpleasant odor, caused by perspiration of the feet, and greatly oblige a subscriber."

Wash the feet thoroughly with soap and water twice a day, night and morning. In the morning, on putting on the shoes, dust the insides daily with boric acid, putting about a teaspoonful in each shoe. Boric (or boracic) acid is a white powder, and very cheap.

West Point Cadets.

"What pay and allowances does a cadet at West Point receive?"—N. P. R., Olney, Ill.

The pay of a cadet at West Point is $540 per year, and with proper economy this is sufficient for his support. He has to board and clothe himself out of this—in fact, pay all his expenses of every kind. There are no allowances.

Cement for Hearth.

"Will cement be durable for a hearth? Will it stand fire?"—H. H. D., Jamestown, Ky.

We presume this question refers to hydraulic or Portland cement. We have the idea it will not do for that purpose, but will be glad to hear from any reader who has had actual experience in the matter.

Miscellaneous.

A. R. C., Mansfield, O.: The training ship Essex is now on a cruise.

S. H. M., Pittsburg, Pa.: We do not know where to find a copy of it.

O. C. P., Medicine Lodge, Kan.: We are sorry that we do not know.

C. V. S., Tiffin, O.: The Pan-American exposition will be held in 1900. Not this year. That is undoubtedly to what you refer.

L. L., Dickson, Tenn.: We have no idea how long it take for the pension office to act upon an appeal. We presume the secretary to consider all the testimony, no matter by whom given.

"The Thorn Comes Forth With Point Forward."

The thorn point of disease is an ache or pain. But the blood is the feeder of the whole body. Purify it with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Kidneys, liver and stomach will at once respond? No thorn in this point.

Blood Poisoning—"The surgeon said when he took out the brass shell received in wound at San Juan Hill two weeks before, that it would have poisoned me if it had not been for my pure blood. I told him it was Hood's Sarsaparilla that made it pure." GEORGE P. COOPER, Co. G, 25th U. S. Inf., Washington Barracks, Washington, D. C.

Rheumatism—"Myself and a friend both suffered from severe attacks of rheumatism. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured both. We would not be without it." WM. H. LESTER, 65 Leonard St., Fall River, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

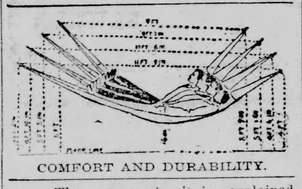
FITS Can Be Permanently CURED

If you suffer from Epileptic Spasms or Spells, Fits, Falling Sickness, St. Vitus' Dance, etc., have children or relatives that do so, or know people that are afflicted, My New Discovery, Epilepticide, will PERMANENTLY cure them, and all you are asked to do is to send for a Free Bottle and try it. It has cured thousands where everything else has failed. My 90-page Illustrated Book, "Epilepsy Explained," free. When writing, please give full name, AGE, and postoffice and express address. Correspondence professionally confidential.

W. H. MAY, M. D., May Laboratory, 94 Pine Street, New York City.

TO HANG A HAMMOCK.

Hammock time comes on apace, and here are given some hints on hanging a hammock to obtain the best results for comfort. Four degrees of dip of an ordinary hammock, eleven feet in length from ring to ring, are shown, that give, it is pointed out, comfort and durability. It is suggested that the degrees illustrated should not be exceeded, as greater dip gives less ease and comfort, while less dip results in less durability. The general idea that the head end of a hammock should be slung higher than the foot end is pointed out as an erroneous



COMFORT AND DURABILITY.

one. The occupant, it is explained, should rest in stable equilibrium—that is, in such a position that there will be no tendency to shift toward head or foot—and to effect this the hips must rest at the lowest point, at whatever degree or dip the hammock may be hung. The pillow arbitrarily determines the position of the occupant, it is shown, and that whatever length of hammock extends beyond the feet should be hung proportionally higher than the head.

HOW HE KNEW.

A Chicago judge is an ardent devotee of golf. He has played so much and used so many caddies in the course of his experience that he has made no attempt to remember their faces. A few

HAD HEARD A FEW.

days ago a little fellow of 10 was called to testify in a case on trial in this judge's court. The jurist looked at the diminutive witness over his spectacles and said:

"Well, my little man, do you know what an oath is?"

"Yes, sir," replied the boy readily. "I was your golf caddy for a long time."—Chicago News.

—People say Hood's Sarsaparilla cures when all other preparations fail to do any good, and you run no risk in giving it a fair trial.

SELF-STEERING BICYCLE.

A bicycle without any semblance of a handle-bar, but which is steered entirely by the motions of the rider's body, is the invention of Simon Metzger, of Lima, Ia. In the construction of this machine the stem of the steering wheel is supplied with a rearwardly extending steadying bar, having a spring causing it to bear slightly on a support. This pressure is sufficient to hold the wheel steady, but not to interfere with its free motion, so that it yields to every motion of the body. The fork of the front

BICYCLE WITHOUT HANDLE BARS.

wheel is turned slightly under instead of outward, and the steering wheel is slightly smaller than the other, whereby the guiding of the machine is rendered more easy. The steadying bar also offers a means of steering by the hand in case of any sudden emergency.

HAMMOCK FOR THE BABY.

A cool and comfortable place for the baby, away from the dangers of overlaying and yet within easy reach of parental watchfulness, is provided in the "hammock sling," patented by Ira M. George, of New York. This device consists of a hammock, swung from the footboard of the bed by davits, in much the same manner as lifeboats are hung on

ship-board. Here is an ideal place for the infant. There is no danger of its parents rolling over on it and smothering it to death, as is often done; and yet, should the infant need attention, it is within easy reach. Should the baby be restless, papa, almost without disturbing himself, can reach out with his foot and give the hammock a shove, which will quickly quiet the infant by its soothing rocking motion.

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

The Awkward Age is the title of Henry James' latest. It is typical of Henry James, and there is just one class of readers who will enjoy the book—those who are themselves of an analytical disposition and who love to watch Mr. James as he conducts his clinic and demonstrates what a high professional study of character in persons and phrases in language. No reader must expect to be stirred by any sentiment in the story, or any movement, for these do not exist. Here is a book of nearly 500 pages and nearly every page filled with dialogue. It is the talk of a certain society set in London which the author has studied, and as one critic says, "there is not action enough in the whole to move a butterfly's wing."

Before Henry James reached such ultra refinement of phrase and such minute study of characters he wrote one or two books that were quite enjoyed by the multitude. This is for the elect. Harper & Brothers are the publishers.

The Miracle at Markham, by Charles M. Sheldon, is an argument for the union of churches for the greater success of the component bodies and for the greater good of the world they are striving to save and uplift. This story was written during the summer of 1898, and read that fall and winter by the author to his Sunday evening congregation in the Central church, Topeka, Kansas. It was next published as a serial in The Ram's Horn in Chicago. It now appears in book form from The Church Press, Chicago.

"An Index Finger," a novel by Tullis Abrojal, is characterized mainly by intensity of purpose, devotion to an ideal and a spirituality whose doctrine may be questioned, but the sincerity of which cannot be doubted. The purpose is both a defense and an exposition of higher siritualism. The book is published by R. F. Fenno & Company, New York.

The Professor's Daughter, by Miss Anna Farquhar, tells of Professor Fremont, the old man of books, and of his daughter and amanuesis, who give up their musty researches and betake themselves to a primitive Rhode Island sea coast village, in order to restore vigor to the young lady's failing eyes. The transformation of the latter from "a woman of bones, covered with spirit instead of flesh," into the heroine of a charming love story cannot fail to make the book a popular one.

Published by Doubleday and McCrure Co., New York.

War Is Kind is the name given Stephen Crane's latest production. It is not a story of war and warlike deeds, but a collection of alleged poems, the first of which contains 26 lines and bears the title which has been given to the whole volume.

Here ever the contents of the book is not of much moment. The paper, binding and illustrations are everything. Slate colored paper, harmonizing finely with that fit of blues over his wasted love; distorted, disproportionate figures of women, as that one woman must have looked through his haze of jealousy and disappointment and anger after she dropped him; and undecipherable hieroglyphes for ornamentation or filling out of unfilled pages; these are features of the most striking looking volume that has ever come to the reviewer's table. The publishers are the Frederick A. Stokes Co., of New York. The price is $2.50.

Attention is called to the fact that Mrs. Burton Harrison's new novel, "A Triple Entanglement," is now issued in book form. This story, which first appeared in Lippincott's Magazine, some months ago, was at the time of its publication reviewed in these columns. Like Mrs. Harrison's other stories, this has international connections. It deals almost entirely with society, whose comings and goings, functions, and small talk are perfectly familiar to this author. Indeed, she may be said to be an expert in the social usages of England and America.

A woman loved by two men, between which she hesitates to choose, forms the plot of the story.

J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.

"A Thousand Days in the Arctic," by Frederick G. Jackson, is a fine contribution to the literature on polar exploration. The book is a faithfully detailed account of the Jackson-Harmsworth expedition sent out in 1894 by Mr. Alfred Harmsworth, the object having been to ascertain the importance of Franz-Josef Land as a way to the pole. Until this expedition Franz-Josef Land, or such part of it as was then known, was supposed to have been a part of a great arctic continent whose exploration would result in finding some such route proposed to the pole. The impression that obtained among scientists that Franz-Josef Land was a continent was dissipated by the Jackson-Harmsworth expedition

"A Thousand Days in the Arctic" will be found a most fascinating work by those who delight in narratives of discovery, adventure and scientific research combined. The book is published by Harper and Brothers, New York.

A collection of forty-eight fairy and folk tales from the Danish is translated by J. Christian Bay, who, himself, contributes a few of the stories. Told in the quaint style of Anderson, they are bound to please the little folks, who are after all the best judges of such literature. Here and there in the volume one recognizes an old friend, though the language and material used are new.

Attention must be called to the artistic book cover design and to the many quaint and amusing illustrations which adorn these tales.

Harper and Brothers, Franklin Square, New York.

Books Received.

From Harper & Brothers:
Thousand Days in the Arctic. By Frederick G. Jackson. Illustrated. $6.00.
The Awkward Age. By Henry James. $1.50.

From Frederick A. Stokes Co.:
War Is Kind. By Stephen Crane. $2.50.
The Market Place. By Harold Frederick. $1.50.

From Houghton, Mifflin & Co.:
The Liquor Problem: Economic Aspects. By John Koren for committee of fifty.
The Heart of the Swamp. By Mary H. Cuttherwood. $1.25.
Riverman Tales. By Alice Brown. $1.50.

From Charles Scribner's Sons:
A Texas Ranger. By N. A. Jennings. $1.25.

From the Macmillan Company:
The Statesmen's Year Book. American Edition.

From Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago:
The Launching of a Man. By Stanley Waterloo. $1.25.

From R. F. Fenno & Co.:
Everything About Our New Possessions. By Thomas J. Vivian and Ruel P. Smith. 60 cents.
Martyrs of Empire. By Herbert C. Mellwaine. $1.25.
Prisoners and Captives. By Henry Seton Merriam. $1.25.
A Girl of Grit. By Major Arthur Griffiths. 75 cents.
The Angel of the Covenant. By J. Maclaren Cobban. $1.50.

From D. Appleton & Co.:
The Story of the British Race. By John Munro. 40 cents.
Pursued by the Law. By J. Maclaren Cobban. 50 cents.
Madame Izan. By Mrs. Campbell-Praed. 50 cents.
Love Among the Lions. By F. Anstey. $1.00.
A Double Thread. By Ellen Thornycraft Fowler. $1.50.
History of the American Nation. By A. C. McLaughlin. $1.40.

JOHN BROWN'S TANNERY.

It Stands To-Day as He Built It Back In 1826.

In 1805, when John Brown was 5 years old, his parents moved from Torrington, Conn., where he was born, to Hudson, O. The boy worked on his father's farm and learned the tanner's trade. At the age of 20 he was married to Dianthe Lusk. Six years later he located with his young wife and small family in Richmond township, Crawford county, Pa., then a wilderness and as yet sparsely settled. The township had perhaps 25 families when he settled on tract No. 1432, containing about 400 acres, on the state road from Meadville to New York, about 10 miles from the railroad station of Cambridge Springs. The farm was an unbroken forest.

Immediately on his arrival Brown built a double log house and began to clear a five-acre tract of land, which he put under cultivation. He had come to Crawford county to follow the tanner's business because of its large growth of hemlock timber. He built a tannery, in size 26x50 feet, and began tanning leather for the market. This building is in as good condition to-day as it was in 1826, the year in which it was built. It is a two-story structure, the lower part of stone and the upper part of wood. The tannery contained 18 vats, and was an important industry for those days. When, on account of business reverses, he hadto dispose of his property, the tannery passed into the hands of a Methodist preacher by the name of Butt. He

JOHN BROWN'S TANNERY.
(From a Recent Photograph.)

sold it to a Mr. Quiggle, and he in turn transferred it to Morrison McGlory. Ira H. Clark was the next owner, and was the last to use the building for a tannery. For a while it was utilized as a cheese factory, and in the autumn of 1883 it was converted into a jelly factory and corn grinding mill. A few years ago it was purchased by a Mr. Cannon, who converted the upper story into a dwelling house and uses the lower part as a mill for grinding corn. The building now has a porch along the front. It still has in it the original doors and window frames, and in the rear may still be seen the old clapboards which John Brown nailed on to the building.

Just across the road, in a field, is the spring which furnished the water for the tannery, dwelling houses and cattle, and a little distance away is the site of the old log house built by him, now marked by the outlines of an irregular foundation and a growth of underbrush. Near the spring also is the orchard now numbering only 10 trees planted by his hands. The barn which he built is still in a good state of preservation. It served for many years as a station along the "underground railway." In the haymow he had built a room of rough boards with a trap door and proper ventilation, around which the hay was piled. The negro fugitive descended into the room by means of a stepladder, the trap door was let down and the hay thrown upon it. When the slave owner or agent came to find his property there was nothing which indicated that the slave was secreted on the premises.

Premature.

Communication had been established at last with Mars. The man at the inter-planetary telephone called out:

"Hello!"

"Hello!" came the answer back.

"Am I speaking to Mars?"

"To whom?"

"Mars."

"Try again. I don't understand you. Stand a little further away from the 'phone, please."

"I say—hear me any better now?"

"Yes."

"What?"

"Mars—fourth planet in order of distance from the sun—Mercury, Venus, Earth—this is the Earth—Mars. That's you, you know."

"No, sir. You are away off. You haven't got the names of any of them right. This is the fourth planet from the sun, but its name is not Mars. It is——"

(But the world is not ripe for this knowledge yet.)—Chicago Tribune.

What He Wanted.

War Hero—All right, I will accept your offer of $1,000 for an article. What shall I write about?

Magazine Editor—Oh, about nine or ten pages.—Chicago News.

Not If She Knows It.

"If her husband keeps on he will bring her grey hairs in sorrow to the grave."

"Never! If it comes to that she'll dye them to the end."—Philadelphia Bulletin

The Death Sentence. The wretched prisoner who listens to the reading of his death warrant is not more surely doomed than the man who is threatened with dread consumption and fails to take the right method to repulse its attack.

The child that is born with a shallow, narrow chest; the youth who daily crouches over an office desk; the mechanic who toils in an atmosphere of dust, and the woman whose household duties constantly restrict her to the close, heated atmosphere of her home, all live under the blighting shadow of consumption. There is but one sure protection against this wholesale murderer of men—a sound healthy body, pure, rich, red blood, and clean, clear breathing organs. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes a man hungry, and really hungry men are usually healthy. But that isn't the whole battle—you may fill a stove with fuel, and if the grate is clogged with clinkers and the chimney with soot, you will have no fire. The "Golden Medical Discovery" sees that fuel burns, that the life-giving elements of the food are absorbed into the blood, and that new, healthy tissues are built up in the breathing organs. It prevents consumption by curing all the abnormal conditions which, if neglected lead up to consumption.

Mrs. Josie E. Clark, of Enterprise, Shelby Co., Mo., writes: "I had despaired of ever getting well. I had been in bad health for twelve years. Had aches all through me, numb hands, cold feet, and everything I ate distressed me, bowels constipated, was very nervous, depressed and despondent. I have taken six bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and my health is now good."

Constipation disappears while you sleep when you take Dr. Pierce's Pellets.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Vitality of Seeds.

J. J. P., Missouri:—Seeds retain their vitality as follows: Corn on cob, 2 to 5 years; artichoke, 5 to 6; celery, 2 to 3; asparagus, 2 to 3; beans, 2 to 3; beets, 3 to 4; broccoli, 5 to 6; cucumber, 8 to 10; cauliflower, 5 to 6; cress, 3 to 4; carrots, 2 to 3; endive, 5 to 6; egg plant, 1 to 2; leek, 2 to 3; lettuce, 3 to 4; melon, 8 to 10; mustard, 3 to 4; okra, 3 to 4; onion, 2 to 3; pea, 5 to 6; pumpkin, 8 to 10; parsley 2 to 3; parsnips, 2 to 4; pepper, 2 to 3; rhubard, 3 to 4; squash, 8 to 13; spinach 3 to 4; turnip, 3 to 6; tomato, 2 to 3. Of herbs, anise retains vitality for 3 to 4 years; caraway, 2; summer savory, 1 to 2; sage, 2 to 3 years.

Young Pigs Have Thumps.

M. M. M., Iowa:—Young pigs are liable to thump by being overfed. It may be the result of a diseased condition of the blood. Give the pigs a little physic in the way of epsom salts, say a teaspoonful in a little milk, one a day for two days. Do not feed heavily thereafter for several days. For a 100 pound animal 1 oz., of the salts should be given. See that the pigs are not exposed to draughts of air, and they must have plenty of bedding.

Gapes In Chickens.

S. H. M., Pennsylvania: As a preliminary to get rid of grape worms, the runs of the fowls must be dusted with air-slaked lime. To get rid of the worms in the throat, place the chicken's back down between your knees; open its bill, and draw the tongue out. Seize the lower mandible and tongue thus drawn out between the forefinger and thumb nail of the left hand. Now you see the opening into the windpipe at the base of the tongue. Have a sewing machine can ready and discharge a little of cheap kerosene from the can into the opening. Let the fowl go at once, and it will cough out worms. Another remedy is to strip a feather to its tip. Dip it in kerosene and after inserting in the windpipe turn around steadily a few times. Fresh insect powder blown into the windpipe is good. Be sure you get it in the windpipe.

White Oak Grubs.

E. S. T., Washington: There is no time of the year when white oak grubs will be killed by cutting them down. They are very tenacious of life. It is claimed by some people that if cut in August they will be weakened in vitality. Perhaps some reader of The Farmstead can tell Mr. E. S. T. the best method of getting rid of them.

Colt Stiff In Shoulders.

W. W., Wisconsin: Examine the feet of your one-year-old colt to learn if there is injury. If the trouble is in the shoulder, take of vinegar, 1 quart; salt, a good handful; warm it before applying, and rub it in with sharp hand friction once a day.

Lumps On Jersey Cow.

B. A. B., Indiana: The callosities on your cow's knee and udder will not easily be dispersed. They will, if caused by a hurt, do no harm. You may try this: It may remove the lumps, although the editor can not promise this: Iodine, ½ oz.; soap liniment, 6 ozs. Rub some of this well in on the lumps twice a day. You must be careful not to bruise the parts or the place where the injury was done, or it may break out again.

Small Lumps In Teats.

H. O. H., West Virginia: Take a small wire and push it into the teats; oil the wire, and be careful not to run the wire into the udder. The teats may be simply clogged with clotted milk. In such case, take of carbonite of soda, a teaspoonful (common baking soda), dissolve in half a pint of water and inject it into the teat with a small syringe or sewing machine can.

What is the Matter With the Hens?

Mrs. J. A. M., California: It is no wonder your hens have been dying, as you have them too fat, and they are attacked by that fatal disease, apoplexy. The first thing to be done will be to give each a teaspoonful of castor oil. After this give a feed in the morning of boiled bran, in which there is sliced a little fresh beef and an onion. Give in the evening but one-quarter of your usual feed. At the expiration of two days let them go all day until evening without any feed; then give a very light supper. Afterward for four or five days, if you have a place where they can run to grass, give very little feed of any kind. To be brief, half-starve your hens for about a week, giving only sufficient food to keep them in fair condition. You have overfed your hens. If they have good range and plenty of grit they must be fed light. Hereafter cut down their allowance of feed and you will not be bothered with the trouble of which you speak. When a hen is seen to stagger or run around in a circle, dash cold water on its head.

Tailless Chickens.

J. D. H., Michigan: Rumpless, or tailless fowl, have been known for centuries. They were known in Virginia in the last century. It is the Persian, or rumpless cock of Latham. They have been bred in various colors, including black. They are fair layers, but they serve no better purpose than other fowl. They are a peculiar looking bird.

Measuring Hay.

H. P., Indiana: Four hundred cubic feet is roughly estimated as a ton. But there is great variation in the ratio of weight to volume, dependent upon the kind of hay, time of cutting and treatment in storing. In general, the finer the stalk of the plant, the heavier the hay; also, of course, the more closely packed in putting away and the nearer the bottom of the mow, the heavier. Grass allowed to stand till nearly ripe before cutting will be the lighter. In estimating by measurement, multiply together the figures representing the length, width and height of hay, and divide the product by the number of feet in a ton. For example, if the hay is 40 feet long, 16 feet wide and 18 feet from the bottom to the top of the mow, and the bulk agreed is 400 feet to the ton, the mow will contain 40 times 16 times 18, which equals 11,520 cubic feet; 11,520 divided by 400 equals 28 tons and 320 cubic feet, or 28 4-5 tons.

Heaves In Horse.

R. E. S., Iowa: The cause of heaves has not been satisfactorily explained. Some writers attribute it to functional derangement of the digestive organs, to rupture of the air cells of the lungs, while others attribute the disease to a spasmodic action of the diaphragm, a muscle dividing the chest from the abdomen. There is little of this disease on the prairies of Indiana, Illinois and other western states. The throat should be examined, and if rubbing the side of the throat a cord if rubbing the side of the throat a cord if rubbing the side of the throat a cord

The Samoan Islands and Their People

By Lyman Horace Weeks and Will M. Clemens.

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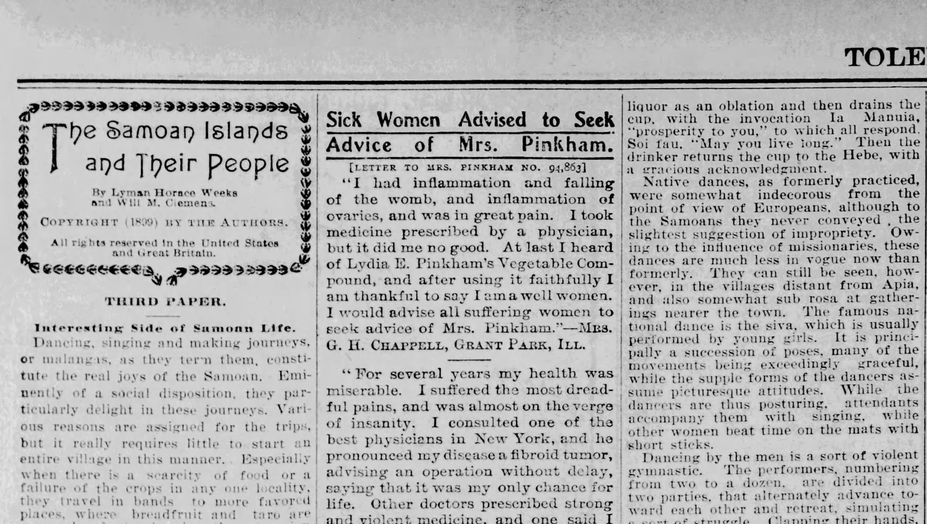
THIRD PAPER.

Interesting Side of Samoan Life.

Dancing, singing and making journeys, or malangas, as they term them, constitute the real joys of the Samoan. Eminently of a social disposition, they particularly delight in these journeys. Various reasons are assigned for the trips, but it really requires little to start an entire village in this manner. Especially when there is a scarcity of food or a failure of the crops in any one locality, they travel in bands to more favored places, where breadfruit and taro are more abundant, planning the excursion so as to get back home again when nature has replenished their food supply. Generally, the old people are left to take care of the village, while the younger members of the community go off on the malangas.

Much ceremony attends the reception of visitors. The chief and principal personages of the village pay their respects in formal speech and then the young women, under the lead of the taupau, or maid of the village, come to treat the strangers to kava. Meantime, foods of all kinds are collected and cooked and brought to the guest house, where the entire village, for the time, abandons itself to the wholesome enjoyment of hospitality. During the evening the siva and other dances are given, and there are often exhibitions of a sort of pantomimic play in which the people excel.

The taupau, or village maiden, is a peculiar Samoan institution. She is chosen by the old women for her well developed beauty, and is confided to a guard of matrons, while a warrior sleeps across her door to protect her. She is a virgin of noble blood, a chieftain's daughter or granddaughter. Being selected for the post at a very early age, she is brought up under the most favorable conditions. Piety, a kindly disposition and the most scrupulous morality are fostered in her. Sunshine, peace and gladness are the



SAMOAN DEVIL DANCE.

halos that surround the fair goddess. She retains her position until she marries or in any other way forfeits her vestal privileges. During her tenure of office she represents the grace and hospitality of the clan. It falls to her lot to receive strangers in the fale-tele, or guest-house, to lead the sivas and to make the kava. Upon such occasions her hair and neck are adorned with garlands of flowers, and her skirt is of the finest matting. She is generally given in marriage to a chief of another tribe, who seeks her both for her personal attractions and for her dowry of fine mats, and to those splendid mothers may be attributed the physical superiority of the Samoan chiefs.

A lifetime of almost entire idleness, such as these people enjoy, must find occupation, or, even with them, its very monotony would make it undesirable. This has been the mainspring of a great number of ceremonials, of endless grave formalities and pageants, all more or less absurd, but of the first importance in their estimation. Every common affair of life is made the occasion of parade, meetings, ceremonious visits, grave arbitrations and endless speech-making.

A great Samoan feast is an event long to be remembered by whomsoever may have been so fortunate as to participate in it. For weeks preceding the occasion it is a topic of discussion among all classes, and it is many long days before the incidents connected with it have been forgotten. Guests are summoned from the immediate neighborhood and from far away villages, and they come to the place of meeting by boat, on horseback, or on foot, arrayed in festal attire, and are served from cocoanut and banana leaves that are spread upon the ground.

Overhead a canopy of siapo may protect the merrymakers as they sit curled up in Turkish fashion on the mats, or again, only the waving branches of the palm or the bread-fruit tree may shut off the rays of the sun. It is the perfection of picnicking.

No festive occasion, be it a great or a small affair, a mere social call or a state banquet, is complete without the introduction of kava, the national beverage. This favorite tipple is made from the roots of the pepper plant (piper Methysticum). It has a pungent, aromatic flavor, but its taste is, at first, anything but agreeable. It has been compared to magnesia, or weak soap suds, while its appearance is not unlike muddy water.

When, upon ceremonious occasions, kava is called for, the maid of the village prepares it. The process of brewing—i. that term may be used—is, to state the case mildly, not appetizing. Spreading a mat under the trees, or within the fale-tele, the taupau seats herself thereon, surrounded by her attendants, the handsomest young girls of the village. First she carefully washes her mouth with clear water, and then, putting into it the pieces of root that have already been cut into small bits, begins to chew them. Piece after piece is chewed, until the mouth is full and the cheeks bulging, when the mass is ejected into the palm of her hand, and, with a graceful swing, deposited in the bowl. This operation is repeated until the proper quantity of the root has been masticated. Then the hands are washed scrupulously clean and an attendant, having poured the required amount of water into the bowl, the maid proceeds with the compounding. With a graceful rolling and twisting movement of the hands she mixes all the undissolved portions of the root in the fou, or strainer, which, after wringing, is shaken out and the straining repeated until the brew is finished.

When all is ready the attendants clap their hands vigorously and the toast master exclaims, "Ah, there is kava! Let it be served." Thereupon a cocoanut shell cup is presented to the maid and is filled with the liquor. She will then, says a writer on Samoan customs, face about, and with the cup held delicately by the outer rim, level with her dimpled chin, and with her arm raised, stand in the most charming attitude of expectation, awaiting the crier's instructions as to who she is to take the cup.

Now the toastmaster, having decided who is to be honored by receiving the first cup, calls out his name in a loud, sing song voice. The louder and more prolonged the name is pronounced the greater the compliment. The maid bows with dignity and presents the cup to the honored one with her most irresistible grace of manner, then stands with a becoming air of simplicity awaiting the command of the person whom she has just favored. The guest turns out a few drops of the liquor as an oblation and then drains the cup, with the invocation Ia Manuia, "prosperity to you," to which all respond. Soi fau, "May you live long." Then the drinker returns the cup to the Hebe, with a gracious acknowledgment.

Native dances, as formerly practiced, were somewhat indecorous from the point of view of Europeans, although to the Samoans they never conveyed the slightest suggestion of impropriety. Owing to the influence of missionaries, these dances are much less in vogue now than formerly. They can still be seen, however, in the villages distant from Apia, and also somewhat sub rosa at gatherings nearer the town. The famous national dance is the siva, which is usually performed by young girls. It is principally a succession of poses, many of the movements being exceedingly graceful, while the supple forms of the dancers assume picturesque attitudes. While the dancers are thus posturing, attendants accompany them with singing, while other women beat time on the mats with short sticks.

Dancing by the men is a sort of violent gymnastic. The performers, numbering from two to a dozen, are divided into two parties, that alternately advance toward each other and retreat, simulating a sort of struggle. Clapping their hands, swinging them to and fro, or clasping them over their heads, they follow each other in a circle, leaping up and down and turning suddenly around, all the while keeping perfect time to the music. After continuing a considerable time, the dances are brought to an end with a sudden clap of the hands and a simultaneous shout from both performers and spectators. A song, usually extemporaneous, accompanies the dance.

Fishing is one of the few constant occupations in which the Samoans indulge, and they contrive to make it more a source of pleasure than a labor. Several peculiar forms of the sport have always been in vogue. Sometimes the fish are caught on the reefs by women who place baskets near the holes where the denizens of the sea are accustomed to take shelter. They are also speared by torchlight and in deep water are taken by the hook.

Some time in October or November, in the last quartering of the moon, the natives enjoy their greatest fishing trip of the year. This occasion is when the palolo, a peculiar edible worm, makes its annual appearance. Upon three mornings only during the year is the palolo found floating on the surface of the waters that cover the coral reefs. The rest of the year they are hidden out of sight deep down in the water. The worms are from three to eighteen inches long, an eighth of an inch thick and varicolored. Cooked in banana leaf they have a flavor that is reminiscent of the oyster. The natives are inordinately fond of them, and even the white people have come to consider them a great delicacy. To send a present of a mass of palolo to friends who happen to be distant from the scene of gathering is one of the greatest compliments that one Samoan can pay to another.

During the three days that the palolo is in season little else can engage the attention of the Samoans. The annual appearance of the worms is for the purpose of depositing their ova on the surface of the water, and both the male and the female dies in thus reproducing. Is is only early in the morning, just before sunrise, that the palolo can be caught, for they fall beneath the surface of the water with the rising of the sun, remaining out of sight during the day.

On the three mornings that are devoted to this fishing the waters about the reefs display an animated spectacle. Boats and canoes crowd each other, laden with excited, expectant natives. Shallow nets made of mosquito cloth stretched on a frame are used for the catch. The water is rapidly and dexterously skimmed with the nets, which scoop up the palolo in great quantities. Such is the crowding of the canoes that the occasion takes on the character of a great picnic, and everybody has a jolly time. Mishaps are frequent, canoes being constantly upset. Through it all, however, the utmost good nature prevails, and, as the sun rises above the waters, everybody is sure to return ashore with a plentiful supply of palolo.

To a notable degree the Samoan is a talking animal, and among the chiefs oratory is a fine art as well as a natural gift. A language soft and harmonious lends itself readily to mellifluous and fluent speech. Like Homeric Greek, and, indeed, all other imperfectly developed languages, the Samoan abounds in irregularities, redundancies and particles, which hel to explain the meaning of doubtful expressions. It is formed of soft vowel sounds, consonants being persistently avoided, and when spoken by a native has a peculiar rhythm that falls pleasantly on the ear. It has been called the Italian of the South seas, and justly so, for it is a language of sweet sounds and happy turns of expression.

Excellence in oratory is the supreme ambition of every Samoan of high degree. No district or village is without its tula-fale, or talking man, who is a sort of vizier and popular tribune. The office is eagerly sought and is regarded as little, if any, below the dignity and influence of the head chiefship. These officials are attached to the retinue of the chiefs and through them the chiefs communicate their wishes, issue their commands and transact all their business. With the sacred emblems of office, a talking staff in hand and a fly whisk over the shoulder, the tula-fale is an imposing figure at every fono or council.

SAMOAN DANCE MUSIC.

A SAMOAN SONG.

The Considerate Small Boy.

A one-armed lecturer was arguing the pros and cons of a certain subject, and having concluded his summing up of one side of the case went on with:

"And now, on the other hand——"

Whereupon a boy in the front row interjected:

"But you ain't got no other hand."—Richmond Dispatch.

The Message.

"Tell the foe that we will never yield!" exclaimed the Filipino chieftain.

"Yes, General."

"Tell them we will fight it out if we have to work on legal holidays to do it."

"Yes, General. What then?"

"Why, then, if they get down to business and offer a cash compromise, you take it quick."—Washington Star.

Read Much About It.

"Having read so much about Hood's Sarsaparilla we decided to take it as a blood purifier. It did us so much good that we have since taken it in the spring and whenever we have needed a blood purifier. It promptly relieves ailments that affect us in the spring."—John P. Georges, New Antioch, O.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, sick headache,

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Sick Women Advised to Seek Advice of Mrs. Pinkham.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 94,863]

"I had inflammation and falling of the womb, and inflammation of ovaries, and was in great pain. I took medicine prescribed by a physician, but it did me no good. At last I heard of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and after using it faithfully I am thankful to say I am a well women. I would advise all suffering women to seek advice of Mrs. Pinkham."—MRS. G. H. CHAPPELL, GRANT PARK, ILL.

"For several years my health was miserable. I suffered the most dreadful pains, and was almost on the verge of insanity. I consulted one of the best physicians in New York, and he pronounced my disease a fibroid tumor, advising an operation without delay, saying that it was my only chance for life. Other doctors prescribed strong and violent medicine, and one said I was incurable, another told me my only salvation was galvanic batteries, which I tried, but nothing relieved me. One day a friend called and begged me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I began its use and took several bottles. From the very first bottle there was a wonderful change for the better. The tumor has disappeared entirely and my old spirits have returned. I heartily recommend your medicine to all suffering women."—MRS. VAN CLEFT, 416 SAUNDERS AVE., JERSEY CITY HEIGHTS, N. J.

DR. PIERCE SUES W. C. T. U. PEOPLE

SAYS THAT HIS MEDICINES DO NOT CONTAIN ALCOHOL

OPIUM, NOR OTHER NARCOTICS

STATEMENTS WERE MADE BY CERTAIN TEMPERANCE PEOPLE DENYING THIS.

ASSERTIONS WERE ANNOYING.

More Than That, the Doctor Says, They Hurt His Business and He Will Try to Recover Damages.

(From the Buffalo Evening Times.)

The suits recently instituted by the World's Dispensary Medical Association, of this city, against certain propagandists of the W. C. T. U., and others, had their origin in a conflict of statement which was at once annoying to Dr. Pierce, the president of the above Association, personally, and injurious to his business interests. For some time the advertisements of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and "Golden Medical Discovery" have laid great stress upon the fact that these medicines contain no alcohol, and are absolutely free from opium, cocaine and all other narcotics. It is generally known that most put-up medicines contain a large quantity of alcohol, and that in other cases liberal use is made of opium, cocaine, or other narcotics, the continual use of which is disastrous to body and mind. It was supposed, therefore, that temperance leaders, especially the women, would recognize the fact that the non-alcoholic and non-narcotic character of Dr. Pierce's medicines gave them a prior claim to the attention of all those engaged in fighting the use of alcohol. But instead of this, certain leading temperance women sent out pamphlets in which they assumed to give the formulas of Dr. Pierce's medicines, and claimed that they contained both alcohol and opium.

In self-protection and in order to publicly nail this outrageous falsehood, there was only one thing to do—bring suit against the authors of the libelous statements. This the Doctor at once proceeded to do.

The Ethical Point of View.

From an ethical point of view the most curious feature of the case is that the statements as to the alcoholic and narcotic ingredients contained in the medicines were made without first making any analysis of the medicines, and were based upon the false formulas published in the interests of parties antagonistic to Dr. Pierce's business. The publishers of these false formulas are also getting their lesson in the law.

The injury to Dr. Pierce's business from the circulation of such statements as were made in the pamphlets above referred to can readily be understood. It was natural that the temperance people to whom these pamphlets were addressed should believe in the statements of their own leaders, and accept the fact that the advertising of Dr. Pierce was flagrantly false. As a matter of fact the falsehood was entirely on the other side, and Dr. Pierce was quick to support the claims of his advertising by an offer of $100,000 for each and every bottle of the medicine which on analysis showed the presence of alcohol or narcotics.

Big Stan of Doctors.

Any one who had acquaintance with Dr. Pierce and the well-known institution, the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of which he is chief consulting physician, would have known better than to attack his advertised statement, even though published formulas seemed to controvert his claims. As one of the largest advertisers in the United States Dr. Pierce has also a reputation for the utmost exactness of statement. If Dr. Pierce says he has nearly a score of associate physicians on his staff, you may be certain that you will find from eighteen to twenty physicians working with him, the indefinite statement being made because of the occasional changes which do not honestly permit him to say "there are always twenty physicians on the staff." If the claim is made on behalf of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and "Favorite Prescription," that they contain no alcohol and are free from narcotics it may be depended upon that the statement is exactly true. It is the same in reference to other matters pertaining to the World's Dispensary Medical Association. Nothing is overstated, and Dr. Pierce owes his large success and enormous business as much to his absolute integrity of word and deed, as to the genuine healing value of his medicines. In a recent interview Dr. Pierce said with reference to the suits at present being prosecuted: "We are determined to stop the publication of the false formulas of our medicines.

Formulas Never Right.

"These formulas are never even approximately right, and generally their falsehood extends, not merely to the inclusion of alcohol and narcotics, but to mis-statements concerning every reputed ingredient of the medicines. A notable example of this falsehood was recently brought to our notice. A physician at the head of an institution, known throughout the United States, published a so-called health guide. In this book, among the formulas of other medicines, are given what purport to be the formulas of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and 'Favorite Prescription.' Not one of the medicinal ingredients named in these false formulas enters into the composition of Dr. Pierce's medicines. There is no excuse for such scoundrelism, and no explanation of it except original sin. This man has a laboratory at his disposal; he could have had an analysis made had he wanted one. He probably did not want one. A lie was easier than the truth, and a great deal handier for his purpose.

"It would be interesting to know how far the rest of his book may be relied upon. If the remainder of the information it supplies is as utterly unreliable as these formulas, it will be a case of 'the blind leading the blind' to fall into the ditch. As it is, a casual glance at the book recalls that famous remark, made concerning another of the brotherhood of 'stuffed prophets'—'The gentleman relies upon his imagination for his facts and upon his memory for his wit.'

"We are going after this kind of man. We are going to show up the unprincipled liars, who lend the name and influence of an honorable profession to give weight to the falsehoods they utter. In doing this we are performing a duty to the public, as well as to ourselves."

Was an Effective Cure.

Fuddy—Remarkable cure, that of Mrs. Blank.

Duddy—Haven't heard about it. What was it?

Fuddy—She has recovered her voice. You know she hasn't been able to speak for three years. They induced her to join in a game of whist, and she was talking before she knew it.—Boston Transcript.

Curious Results.

"Talk about luck!" exclaimed the Spanish statesman, as he completed a sum in arithmetic which started with $20,000,000. "Do you refer to this country?" asked the otherless companion.

"I certainly do. What other government would have the good fortune to sue for peace and get damages?"—Washington Star.

Quickest Drought.

Questionable Guest—Waiter, I am in a great hurry and would like to know what there is that you would require the least time to bring me?

Waiter—Well, I dunno, sir, unless it

NAVAL UNIFORMS.

NEW STYLES OFFICIALLY ADOPTED BY THE GOVERNMENT.

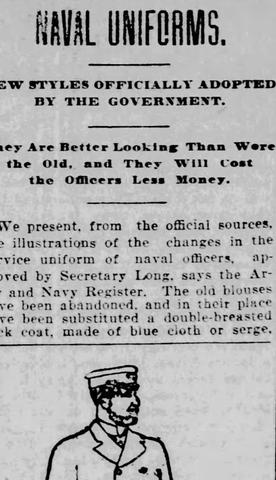
They Are Better Looking Than Were the Old, and They Will Cost the Officers Less Money.

We present, from the official sources, the illustrations of the changes in the service uniform of naval officers, approved by Secretary Long, says the Army and Navy Register. The old blouses have been abandoned, and in their place have been substituted a double-breasted sack coat, made of blue cloth or serge,

NEW UNIFORM OF BLUE CLOTH.

and a white duck single-breasted coat. The later is without insignia or ornament of any kind, save stiff cloth shoulder-straps, pliable and detachable. Both coats will have brass buttons.

With the white duck coat will be worn a helmet, or the white cap at present a part of the service uniform, at the discretion of commanding officers. The white coat will be adopted at once. Naval officers must don the double-breasted coat on October 1, 1900, and in the



THE OLD UNIFORM.

meantime the wearing of the new coat or the present blouse is optional. The argument in favor of the change is largely due to economy. Both coats will cost much less than the present blouse, and officers will encounter no difficulty in having a presentable double-breasted coat made. An item of expense in the present blouse arose from the fact that few tailors could make the garment. The objection that the new coat is not distinctive is met with the reminder that the present blouse is not confined to the navy, and that the double-breasted coat is worn by the maritime service, the naval militia, yachtsmen and half the navies of the world, including that of Great Britain. It has been selected as an apparel at sea by those who are free to choose, and is believed to be best adapted to the needs of officers afloat.

The new circular on the subject will also prescribe the uniform for warrant officers.

THE WHITE DUCK UNIFORM.

His Description.

The hired man who had been helping the stock raiser for a month or two had run away with some of his employer's money, and the stockman hurried to the nearest printing office to order a lot of handbills offering a reward for the capture of the thief.

"What is the description of the man?" asked the printer.

"Well, he was an ornery-lookin' cuss."

"What sort of clothes did he wear?"

"Last time I seen him he had on a suit of jeans."

"How about his hat?"

"He wore an old wool hat."

"Plenty of men are wearing old wool hats and jeans suits. Can't you describe him more minutely?"

"I reckon I can," said the stock raiser, after a moment's reflection, as a slight physical blemish he had often noticed occurred to him. "He had an undersilt in the left ear. Right ear not marked. Limped a little in his off leg."—Chicago Tribune.

How He Got It.

Robby—How did the Sphinx get the credit of being so wise, papa?

Mr. Morris—By keeping his mouth shut for 3,000 years.—Tit-Bits.

Trial Package Free!

If any reader, suffering from rheumatism, will write to me, I will send them free of cost a trial package of a simple and harmless remedy which cured me and thousands of others, among them cases of over 40 years' standing. This is an honest remedy that you can test before you part with your money. Address: JOHN A. SMITH, 143 Summer-field Church, Milwaukee, Wis.

PURE WHISKEY

No other Distiller sells to CONSUMER DIRECT.

DIRECT FROM DISTILLER TO CONSUMER

$3.20 FOUR FULL QTS., Express Prepaid

Saves Middlemen's Profits. Prevents Adulteration.

For 30 years we have distilled the best Whiskey made and sold it direct to consumer. We have thousands of customers in every State and want more. We therefore make the following

PROPOSITION:

We will send 4 full quart bottles of Hayner's 7-Year-Old Double Copper Distilled Rye for $3.20, express prepaid, shipped in plain package, no marks to indicate contents. If not found satisfactory when received, return it at our expense; we will return your $3.20. Such Whiskey can't be had elsewhere for less than $5.

References: Dayton Banks; Com'l Agencies.

HAYNER DISTILLING CO.

740-746 West Fifth Street, DAYTON, OHIO.

Mail orders for Ariz., Col., Cal., Idaho, Mont., Nev., N. Mex., Ore., Utah, Wash., Wyo., must call for 20 qts., by freight prepaid.

We guarantee above firm will do as they agree.—ED

The Sunday School.

LESSON II., JUNE 11, 1899.
Christ Risen.
John xx.11:20.

Compare Matthews 28:1-8; Mark 16:1-8, and Luke 24:1-12.

Memory verses 11-14.

GOLDEN TEXT—Now is Christ risen from the dead.—1 Cor. 15:20.

11. But Mary stood without at the sepulchre weeping; and as she wept, she stooped down and looked into the sepulchre.

12. And seeth two angels in white sitting, the one at the head, and the other at the feet, where the body of Jesus had lain.

13. And they say unto her, Woman, why weepest thou? She saith unto them, Because they have taken away my Lord, and I know not where they have laid him.

14. And when she had thus said, she turned herself back, and saw Jesus standing, and knew not that it was Jesus.

15. Jesus saith unto her, Woman, why weepest thou? whom seekest thou? She, supposing him to be the gardener, saith unto him, Sir, if thou have borne him hence, tell me where thou hast laid him, and I will take him away.

16. Jesus saith unto her, Mary. She turned herself, and saith unto him, Rabboni, which is to say, Master.

17. Jesus saith unto her, Touch me not; for I am not yet ascended to my Father; but go to my brethren, and say unto them, I ascend unto my Father, and your Father; and to my God, and your God.

18. Mary Magdalene came and told the disciples that she had seen the Lord, and that he had spoken these things unto her.

19. Then the same day at evening, being the first day of the week, when the doors were shut where the disciples were assembled for fear of the Jews, came Jesus and stood in the midst, and saith unto them, Peace be unto you.

20. And when he had so said, he shewed unto them his hands, and his side. Then were the disciples glad, when they saw the Lord.

Illustrative Applications.

But Mary was standing without at the tomb weeping (v. 11). This whole lesson is the exquisite revelation of the Lord to sorrow. It is the showing of the process of the promise that all tears shall be wiped away. There are no floods of grief which Jesus cannot dry away. Jesus is the cure for sorrow.

They have taken away my Lord, and I know not where they have laid him (v. 13). The absence of the body, and the denial to her of love's last ministry of sepulture, seemed to Mary the culmination of grief. Yet that very absence was really utmost blessing. It was proof her Lord had mastered death. So, often, that for which we sorrow most may be boon superlative. Sometimes God's best gifts have dark droppings to our poor ignorance. Never despair. Trust and wait.

"The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower."

She, supposing him to be the gardener, saith (v. 15). Jesus is often very near us when we do not know it. Tears are often binding. I remember an experience in my own life when I thought Jesus had deserted me. He was arranging and applying a discipline I sorely needed. The results of that discipline have for years been most precious to me. Even though you mistake Jesus for the gardener, your mistake does not change Jesus. He is really with you, and helping you.

Jesus saith unto her, Mary * * * Rabboni; which is to say, Master (v. 16). He calleth his own sheep by name, and leadeth them out. There was disclosure in the cadence. It was the precise, peculiar revelation Mary needed. So intimate and special will our Lord be with us. Do not think you may not be on terms of peculiar intimacy with Jesus. You may. But own him "Master." The door into such intimacy is the doing his will, the recognition, glad and swift, of his Mastership. Said George Herbert: "I beseech God that my humble and charitable life may so win upon others as to bring glory to my Jesus, whom I have this day taken to be my Master and My Governor; and I am so proud of his service, that I will always call him Jesus, my Master." And his harp, thus tuned to intimacy with Jesus, has not ceased sounding.

Touch me not; for I am not yet ascended unto the Father (v. 17). The dispensation of spiritual presence is better and nobler than that of bodily touch and vision. That dispensation was to be consequent on our Lord's ascension. Now you need search no tomb or garden for him. Where you are, he is; for he is in you.

"Speak to him, then, for he hears,
And spirit with spirit may meet;
Closer is he than breathing,
And nearer than hands and feet."

But go unto my brethren. Into the relationship of even brotherhood with himself does our Lord lift us. What immensities brotherhood with the risen God man must mean and hold.

Go and say. This is the present duty, and, in womanly ways, for women also. The first commissioned teller forth of the resurrection was this Mary. You may not hold back your voice from the wonderful tidings. You may not, in your cushioned ease, refuse to go. Oh, how many darkened and joyless Christians have I known because they would not "Go and say."

When the doors were shut, for fear of the Jews, Jesus came and stood in the midst, and said unto them, Peace be unto you (v. 19.) Not shut doors nor plotting enemies need keep Jesus from you. Thus John Bunyan makes Bedford jail melodious:

"I am, indeed, in prison now,
In body, but my mind
Is free to study Christ, and how
Unto me he is kind."

The disciples therefore were glad when they saw the Lord (v. 20). And you too shall be glad as you hold in spiritual vision the risen Christ. He has mastered death; he has disarmed the tomb; he has brought life and immortality to light; he is nearer to us, in the better dispensation of the spirit, than he was to the beloved disciple leaning backward on Jesus breast, by as much as spiritual contact is loftier and closer than contact bodily.—Wyland Hoyt, D. D., in Sunday School Times.

Had Heard of the Place.

"What is the name of that United States ship after our money?" asked the Sultan of Morocco.

"The Chicago, sire," was the reply of the underling.

"In that case" said the monarch, sadly, "there is nothing to do but to separate ourselves from our sequins."—Indianapolis Journal.

A Preferred Exchange.

Mrs. Hones (proudly)—The landlord was here to-day. I gave him the quarter's rent and showed him the baby.

Hones (who was kept awake last night)—It would have been better, my dear, if you had given him the baby and shown him the quarter's rent.—Tit-Bits.

POISON IVY.

How It May Be Distinguished From Other Plants.

About this season of the year students of botany and the many others who go to the woods for flowers begin to bring in a plant whose leaflets, tinged with red, growing up from clusters of yellowish green flowers, have attracted their fancy. This cheerful plant is the poison ivy. And the one who gathers it soon learns its properties. A typical case of poisoning starts a few hours after exposure and is characterized by redness, itching, burning and swelling. The treatment is mainly to allay inflammation by means of cooling applications. Lead water, diluted to 3 per cent; an infusion of lobelia, one ounce to the pint of water, and solutions of bicarbonate of soda, used as a wash,

are effective. The most successful remedy, however, is the fluid extract of grindelia, diluted four drachms to the pint of water. Cloths saturated with the solution should be kept bound on to the parts affected.

Ivy is easily distinguished from the other climbers found in the woods, with which it is often associated and confounded, especially in the springtime. The waxwork or bittersweet has alternate single leaves, scarlet fruit in orange-colored pods and terminal instead of axillary flowers. The woodbine or American ivy, has five leaflets at the end of the leaf stems and blackish berries in October.

The ivy occurs in two forms. One is an erect plant, spreading by root stalks along the ground and over rocks and logs, which is the common form. The other climbs trees and fences, attaching itself by multitudes of strong rootlike fibres

which project from the stem and maintain a strong hold on the bodies that support the plants. In both instances, however, that which most easily distinguishes the plant is the grouping of the leaflets which grow three together at the end of long petioles, or leaf stalks. These leaflets are oval in shape, enlarged toward the base, mostly pointed, with edges entire, notched or lobed. The greenish yellow flowers are made up of five divisions, and occur in clusters which spring from the juncture of the leaf stalk with the stem. The fruit is a white or brownish globular berry that often remains on the leafless plant during the winter months. The ivy secretes a milky juice that becomes a permanent deep black on exposure, making an excellent indelible ink for marking linen.

NECESSITY AND A MOTHER

In Park Ridge there is one clever woman who does not let her social engagements suffer even if she is the mother of a babe not yet a year old. A few evenings ago she hit on a plan for imposing

MOTHER FOOLS THE BABY.

upon her precious bundle of innocence, who refused to sleep more than four minutes when he would awaken, and if the mother was not at the head of his cradle would set up a lusty cry and keep it up until the mother's soothing presence was once more near him. On this particular evening there was a card party that required her presence, and for some unknown reason the youngster in the cradle persistently refused to go to sleep until the time of going to the party had arrived.

The mother was almost distracted. She couldn't go to the party with the sound of the baby's wailing voice in her ears, so she sat near the cradle, and, humming softly to the infant, soon had him asleep. She knew that when he awoke and did not see her at his side he would again set up a howl. It was at this juncture that she hit upon the plan of stuffing one of her other suits of clothes and placing it on the chair by the side of the cradle. The whole affair was topped off with a towel wadded up and tucked into the neck to represent a head. The result was not calculated to fool any one but a sleepy baby, and in that it was indeed successful.

The mother went to her party all right and returning home found the baby awake, laughing and trying vainly to get up a conversation with the "dummy."—Chicago News.

Obliterated Identity.

"Did you send any of Jimmy's castoff toys to the children's hospital?"

"No; when Jimmy gets through with his toys you wouldn't know they had ever been toys."—Detroit Free Press.

A Sure Sign.

Jenks—That baby of yours ought to be a good tennis player later on.

Jones—What makes you think so?

Jenks—Oh, the way he keeps up his racket.—Boston Courier.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

MEN CURED FREE.

A most successful remedy has been found for sexual weakness, such as impotency, varicocele, shrunken organs, nervous debility, lost manhood, night emissions, premature discharges and all other results of self-abuse or excesses. It cures any case of the difficulty, never fails to restore the organs to full natural strength and vigor. The Doctor who made this wonderful discovery wants to let every man know about it. He will therefore send the receipt giving the various ingredients to be used so that all men of ordinary attention can cure themselves. He sends the receipt free, and all the reader need do is to send his name and address to E. W. Knapp, M.D., 674 Hull Building, Detroit, Mich., requesting the free receipt as reported in this paper. It is a generous offer, and all men ought to be glad to have such an opportunity.

PATENTS.

Patents A. S. Pattison, 625 F St., Wash., D.C. Advice as to patent ability and inventors' Guide free. Mention BLADE.

AGENTS WANTED.

PERMANENT employment summer and winter. Add National Portrait Co., Chicago, Ill.

$75 Month and Expenses; no experience needed; position permanent; self-seller. PEASE MFG. CO., Norwalk, Conn., Cincinnati, O.

$8000 BICYCLES

EARN a BICYCLE

FREE USE

H. B. HEAD & PRINTING, Cleveland, O.

$13.25 BUYS A $25.00 BICYCLE

WANTED SOLDIERS' HOMESTEADS

The addresses of all Federal soldiers (more than 100 acres before January 1st, 1900) who have not secured FINAL PROOF of war bounty land warrants. Address COMRADE W. F. MOSES, Box 87, Denver, Col. Mention the Blade.

BINDER TWINE

Our famous BLUE LABEL BRAND, 10c the best in the world. Prices all sizes. We deliver from Chicago, Omaha or St. Paul, as desired. Write for free catalogue.

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO., CHICAGO

MEDICAL.

Ladies Dr. F. May, Bloomington, Ill.

BLOOD POISON HAVE YOU

COOK REMEDY CO., 1122 Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill., for proofs of cures. Capital, $500,000. Worst cases cured in 15 to 35 days. 100-page book free.

Stricture. CURED WHILE YOU SLEEP. 5,000 cured in one year.

Dr. Quinn's GRAN-SOLVENT Bougies will dissolve, expel and forever remove Urethral STRICTURE in 15 days. Healing effective in three hours, cures while you sleep. Cures Gleet and Prostatic Troubles. Valuable Urinary Book free. ST. JAMES ASS'N, Dept. 23, READ HILL, O.

Chichester's English Diamond Brand. PENNYROYAL PILLS Original and Only Genuine. Safe, always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for Chi-Chester's Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. (stamps) for particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. Chichester Chemical Co., 1000 Madison Square, PHILADA., PA.

WILCOX COMPOUND TANSY PILLS

The only reliable female regulator. Never Fails. $2.00 by mail, take no substitute. Write for Illustrated Booklet FREE. Wilcox Medical Co., 324 South 4th St., Phila. Pa.

ROOSTER THAT FISHES.

A fisherman on one of the lake piers below Jackson park, Chicago, owns a number of chickens that frequently follow him about as a dog would do.

On the pier, by the side of the fisherman's shanty, stands a tub, in which minnows are kept for bait. The chickens are very fond of these tender young fish, and linger in the neighborhood waiting for stray morsels. Lately a young and long-legged shanghai rooster, has learned that there is nothing deadly in getting his head wet, and has taken to fishing the fry out for himself and his hens. He stands for a time by the tub watching the fish swim about. Then, when the school passes his side of the tub, he makes a quick dive, puts his

MUCH NICER THAN WORMS.

head away below the surface of the water and invariably gets a fish. The generosity of his nature is seen in the fact that he divides them impartially among the other chickens.

Not Married; Only Engaged.

"I understand you're to be congratulated."

"Right you are, old fellow."

"So Miss Blinks is really yours?"

"Well, no; not exactly mine yet, you know. But I have a first mortgage on her."—Chicago Post.

A Sure Sign.

Mistress—Do you think that young policeman Keegan, who calls here so often, means business, Norah?

The Cook (blushing)—I think he do, mum; he's begun to complain about my cooking already.—Tit-Bits.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JUNE 1, 1899.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

Terms—Postage Paid:

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address,
THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 160,000

SPECIAL TERMS FOR WEEKLY BLADE.

On May 31, all special yearly offers in connection with the Weekly Blade will terminate. During June and July we shall take no yearly subscriptions, except at the full price of one dollar per year. However, during the months of June and July only we shall offer the lowest three months' price ever named by a weekly newspaper—so low, in fact, as will practically, give the paper free for three months to thousands of new readers. We ask our regular yearly subscribers to assist us in distributing these three-months' subscriptions, and to that end we offer both commission and premium to those who will send us clubs. Our special three-months' proposition will be sent to all applicants. We want one person in each town to send us one club, which can be obtained in a single hour. Bear in mind that during June and July we take yearly subscribers at one dollar, and three months' subscriptions at a merely nominal price. After July 31st, three months' subscriptions, thirty cents, as heretofore.

VICTORIA IS FOUR-SCORE.

The English people, not only at home but wherever the "meteor flag of England" floats, on May 24 celebrated the queen's birthday. That venerable lady was eighty years old then, as she was born on May 24, 1819. She succeeded to the throne June 20, 1837, and was crowned a year later—June 28, 1838—in Westminster Abbey. Hence in a little less than a month she will have reigned 62 years—the longest reign of any English sovereign.

The Victorian era has been one of peace, prosperity and progress for the English people. The empire has been engaged in foreign wars, but civil strife has not laid its evil hand upon the land. Yet England has not stood still. When one compares the political condition of her people to-day with what it was when the eighteen-year-old Victoria became queen, the advance in popular rights is amazing. From a land practically governed by the aristicracy and the landed interest, it has become a country ruled by its people, as is the United States. The form of monarchy is preserved, but the people of England truly govern.

Still more amazing is the progress made in that period in industry and commerce. Steam was in its infancy when Victoria's reign began. The factory system had just begun. England has been turned into one of the world's great workshops, and her merchant vessels plough every sea, carrying the commerce not only of the British Empire, but of a good part of the remainder of the world as well.

The queen has passed the allotted span of humanity by a decade, and her demise can not be far in the future. Her reign, all things considered, has been not only the longest but the most splendid in English history. It has been the best, in all respects, for the people of England of any since the long line of English monarchs began. All men of English speech, no matter to what flag they owe allegiance, revere Victoria the Good, and have naught but benedictions for her on this anniversary.

ROSE BONHEUR.

The most famous animal painter of France, perhaps of the world, has passed away. Rosa Bonheur is dead, at the ripe age of 77. Her fame began a generation ago, and was in its zenith in the mid-century. In 1841 she began to attract attention by her work, in 1848 she received a first-class medal at the Paris exposition, and in 1865 she received the decoration of the Legion of Honor. Her most famous picture was the "Horse Fair," painted in 1853, which is now in the Metropolitan Museum at New York, and is familiar to all from numerous points.

Mlle. Bonheur never married. She was wedded to her art alone. She was an indefatigable worker. When she was a young woman, with her artistic reputation yet to make, she adopted the plan of dressing in male costume, to visit the cattle pens and horse markets, to make studies of animals. Had she gone in woman's costume, she would have been subjected to coarse insult and much unpleasantness. Small and of trim figure, her boyish manner and short hair made her disguise complete. So comfortable did she find the costume that she adopted it for house wear, and she received her friends either in the blue peasant's blouse she wore in the studio, or in a velvet jacket.

In manner, Rosa Bonheur was unaffectedness and simplicity itself. She had a great love for animals, and at her rural home was surrounded with three horses, cattle, dogs, goats and peacocks. Her style of art is marked by fine drawing, perfection of grouping, and broad landscape effects, which made her the first woman whose paintings could be considered on equal terms with the best male artists of her day.

Bryan has set himself a hard task. He is trying to prove that the Republican party is ruining the country with prosperity.

The steamer City of Paris will probably never be floated. Her fate is as sad as that of the old Kearsarge.

The Reina Mercedes is heartily welcomed as the latest addition to the American navy.

THE NEW MEMORIAL DAY.

Memorial Day takes on a new meaning this year. For the first time since the day was instituted, the veterans of a new generation marched side by side with those of the civil war. The young soldiers of the Spanish war assumed their places beside the gray-headed veterans of the war between the states, to pay tribute to their comrades who died for the flag.

This will add a new and deeper interest to the observance of the day. It has for years been a matter of regret among the veterans who marched under Grant and Sherman, that the new generation made Memorial Day a general holiday, and ignored its sacred and reverent associations. This year it is different. In almost every locality there are one or more new graves, the resting places of brave men who died in the line of duty within the past year.

The old and the young soldiers march side by side, and stand together at the graves of all the nation's hero dead, whether they laid down their lives in the war of 1861 or the war of 1898. The dead of the two generations received the same tokens of remembrance. Hence the day takes on a new significance. It is no longer devoted to those who took part in the great war among the states. Its observances commemorate not only those who died to make this a nation of freemen, but those who laid down their lives to free another people from the yoke of monarchical tyranny.

One thing more it commemorates—the new unity of the nation. Within the year we have witnessed the abandonment of the sectional feeling between North and South, the evil heritage of the civil struggle. Against the Spanish foe marched, side by side, men from the North and from the South; and of the leaders to win well-deserved fame, there were men who led Confederates against the flag, as well as those conspicuous in the Union ranks. The country has sealed its new compact of unity in the blood of her brave sons from both North and South. Memorial Day is henceforth a commemoration of the restoration of complete harmony, and the abandonment of the old enmities growing out of the civil war.

DISCUSSING THE MEDICAL STAFF.

The American Medical society holds its annual meeting in June at Columbus. This gathering of the members of the most influential association of physicians in the country will discuss at least one topic of general interest to the people of the United States. The Philadelphia delegates have been instructed to ask for a thorough discussion of the medical service in the volunteer army, and it is understood that there are a number of papers on this topic, the reading of which will lead to an interesting general discussion.

It will be remembered that there was much unfavorable comment on the workings of the surgeon general's department. In the camps, the fever epidemic led to sharp criticism of some of the regimental surgeons for incapacity. In the Santiago campaign, it was freely charged, and not disproved satisfactorily, that ambulances were not up near the fighting line, ready to carry the wounded out of the range of the firing; that there were not enough hospitals or hospital attendants; that medical stores and surgical apparatus were seldom at hand when most needed, or at best were not at hand in sufficient quantities; that the number of physicians and surgeons was not at any time half large enough to attend to the needs of the sick, and that some of those who were in attendance either did not know their duty, or, knowing it, failed to perform it.

At first these deficiencies were laid at the door of Surgeon General Sternberg. But he was prompt to show that a large proportion of the deficiencies complained of were not owing to the negligence of himself or his department. He proved conclusively, for example, that the lack of ambulances, hospitals, medical stores and surgical appliances in the Santiago campaign was the fault either of the commissary general or the transportation department or of Gen. Shafter, who had ordered them to be left behind. He proved, also, that most, if not all, of the incompetent physicians were those who had not obtained their positions on any demonstration of merit.

It is well that the representative physicians of the country have taken up this matter. The society can not go into an investigation of the surgeon general's department; but it can be discussed, and suggestions made of a practical kind for the prevention of any recurrence of such unfortunate defects in the service.

EMILIO CASTELAR.

The death of Emilio Castelar, now almost forgotten, recalls the salient fact which his career demonstrated—that a man may be a fervid patriot and a peerless orator, yet fail to be a statesman in the highest and best sense. Castelar was patriot and orator, but he lacked constructive statesmanship. He was a thorough republican, and he had the opportunity to be the savior of Spain, and possibly the regenerator of Europe.

His brief term as President of the short-lived Spanish republic showed two things—that he was not the man of action the crisis demanded, and that the people of Spain, sunk in superstition and living in a past three centuries old, were unfit material to create a modern republic. Instead of devising a government suited to their needs, he lost his opportunity and became a has-been. He was an ardent supporter of Spain in last year's war, and could not understand that Spain's Cuban policy was wrong. Hence his public utterances were marked by deep animosity toward the United States.

A convention of 2,000 delegates, from all civilized countries, is now in session at Berlin, to make war upon tuberculosis, the disease which is humanity's greatest enemy. Here is a real case of the brotherhood of man—a working together for the benefit of the race, without an appeal to prejudice or politics.

The person no one but Bryan has yet appeared in the field as an aspirant for the Democratic Presidential nomination next year is not to be found in Bryan's popularity, for he does not possess it. It is simply because of an indisposition to take a nomination which means certain defeat.

What is the use of going to the Klondike when you can buy a ticket for Joplin, Missouri, and make a fortune in zinc mining?

The Democratic party, on the matter of national expansion, again illustrates its fatal facility for landing on the wrong side.

RUSSIA'S LAST MOVE.

China has weakened, and granted—under duress, of course—the concession to the Russian government for the construction of a railway to connect the Russian-Manchurian railway lines with Pekin, the capital of the empire. The latter line is a branch of the great Siberian railway, which comes south to Talien-Wan and Port Arthur, both strategic points of great importance, held by Russia in the Chinese province it holds under a "lease," which means nothing but eventual absorption into the Russian empire.

This new railway to Pekin is a highly important move. It places the Chinese capital at the mercy of Russia, and means the domination of that power in Chinese governmental affairs. That will be the undoubted result. It points to eventual control by Russia of the whole of China north of the great Yang-tse Kiang valley, which is, by the Anglo-Russian convention, recognized as a British sphere of influence.

If Russia is unchallenged in this move, it means that the breaking up of China will proceed now without interruption. The venerable empire is on the verge of final dissolution. Its strange, fossil civilization, running back into the dim past to a time when Europe was yet in barbarism, has failed in one important particular. It has not developed patriotism and loyalty. China is to-day, as she has been for centuries, a more aggregation of people, who lack political homogeneity. It is not a nation, in the Western acceptation of the word. The Chinese are utter strangers to the feeling that it is noble to die in defense of one's country. They care little who governs them. The government is something apart from them—an oppression which they must endure. The break-up, no matter how it is eventually accomplished, will be beneficial, for it will substitute Western ideas and progress for the effete system which has so long kept China a nullity.

CUSTOMS FRAUDS AT NEW YORK.

Three-fourths of all foreign merchandise imported into this country comes through the custom-house at New York. There has always been trouble there because of systematic evasion of duties. The effect of any fraud in the payment of honest duties is felt by business men throughout the country, for thereby the firms which secure importations at a lower duty than that legally provided are enabled to undersell competitors.

The method of fraud generally employed is that of undervaluations. This has been in vogue with dishonest firms for many years. Under President Grant there was a searching investigation, and several of the largest importing firms were compelled to make restitution to the tune of hundreds of thousands of dollars which had been filched from the government by systematic undervaluation of imports.

For the past two years there has been a resolute onslaught upon the evil. So common have certain methods of undervaluation become that some importing firms appear to regard their employment as a legitimate right. The appraiser of the port of New York has had much trouble with this class. He has had to meet resistance, evasion and personal abuse, but has kept unflinchingly in the strict line of duty, without fear or favor, and compelled old-time offenders to obey the law. He has shown that the government has been losing millions of dollars every year through systemtic undervaluations.

When final adjudication came in the St. Gall embroideries undervaluation cases, it was clear that the appraiser is making practical headway, and has the evil by the throat. The importers are now raising a dust to obscure the real issue. They are complaining about "delays in the handling of imported goods." There were delays, but they were because the appraiser refused to let them have goods until they had paid duties on an honest valuation. Then the importers raised a cloud of dust over alleged violation of civil service rules, but the appraiser met them by cordially welcoming an official investigation, which showed the baseless nature of the charges. The fight is practically won, and the revenues of the government will cease to suffer from undervaluation frauds.

THE CITY OF PARIS.

The splendid American liner City of Paris is aground near the Manacles, within a half mile of the grisly wreck of the Mohegan. The Cornish coast has been the grave of hundreds of vessels, and, despite the fact that it is well lighted, disaster follows disaster.

It is evident that the British channel presents a complexity of ocean currents, which have not yet been mastered, despite the fact that it is a constantly-traveled marine highway. Fogs abound, as they do everywhere on the British coast, and a thick one was prevailing when the City of Paris grounded. Had not a guardship shown a flare, she would have struck the Manacles, and would have been wrecked instead of merely grounding.

The native heroism of the American character, and efficient discipline, are shown in the behavior of officers and crew when the Paris struck. A terrible panic, with resulting loss of life, was imminent. But officers and men—all Americans—were equal to the occasion, and perfect order and coolness prevented any confusion and resulting disaster.

The City of Paris was in the service of the navy during the Spanish war, and did splendid service as a scout when Cervera's fleet started westward from Spain to meet its doom. It is to be hoped she will be gotten off without serious injury. She is too good a vessel in every way to leave her bones on the black rocks which fringe the iron-bound coast of Cornwall.

BUSINESS MEN FOR CONSULS.

The National Travelers' Protective association has adopted a resolution calling for petitions to the President and the secretary of state to appoint all consular agents from the ranks of competent business men. There is much to recommend the position thus taken. American export trade is growing at a tremendous rate, and if our consuls were all men having a practical knowledge of business methods and trade conditions, they would prove collectively a powerful factor in promoting increased exports. And the association might well couple with this another request—that where a well qualified man has such a position, and proves a success, that his services should be retained indefinitely.

It will be the Democratic party which will need the political ambulances this year, as usual.

The men with money are fighting shy of the new trust stocks. It is a good sign.

AFFAIRS AT MANILA.

The Filipino envoys were sent back to their lines the other day with this parting message:

When you desire to re-enter the American military lines, come prepared for an unconditional surrender; otherwise you will not be admitted.

That message was dictated from Washington, and it means that the government will not palter longer with the insincere and tricky Filipino chiefs. They know now all that the President can or will do for them. They understand that they must accept those terms, or be whipped into surrender. President McKinley is determined to prosecute the war vigorously, though it is possible nothing more will be done until the rainy season is over.

The drawback just now is that the army is not large enough to occupy in force the territory from which the Filipinos are driven. They come back as soon as our forces move out, and the old status is practically restored. Did our soldiers have nothing to do but march ahead and engage the rebels in force, their number would be ample. But we must hold a wide area, infested by small bands of insurgents; and we have not enough men to do this.

The fault is not with the government, but with the Democratic opposition in Congress last winter. That opposition, through its supremacy in the Senate, was enabled to defeat the original army bill. That provided for a proper increase in the regular army. The amendments which had to be agreed to in order to get the bill through at all cut the regular army down to 65,000 men, but gave permission to call for 35,000 volunteers, to serve until a stipulated date.

Had the original bill been passed, we would have a force of regulars ample to deal with the conditions which have since arisen. The Filipino rebellion would be over by this time. Now we must wait until fall, in all probability, before ending it. The cost in money, and the loss of life, will both be much greater than would have been the case had not the Democratic partisans in Congress acted so unpatriotically.

WHAT DEWEY THINKS.

There is no man whose opinion regarding the Philippines has greater weight than Admiral Dewey. He is thoroughly familiar with the situation there. He has proved himself not only a splendid fighter, but a diplomat of the first class. He is perhaps the man best fitted to judge what is best to be done. And here is his view:

I have the greatest enthusiasm in the future of the Philippines. I hope to see America's possessions the key to Oriental commerce and civilization. The brains of our great country will develop the untold agricultural and mineral richness of the islands.

We must never sell them. Such action would bring on another great war. We will never part with the Philippines. I am sure, and in future years the idea that anybody should have seriously suggested it will be one of the curiosities of history.

We believe the vast majority of the American people agree with his conclusions. While it is true that many would have been better pleased had the fortunes of war not placed the Philippines under our control, yet they realize that we have a responsibility there which we must not shirk. And they are not willing to see the flag hauled down where it was raised as the signal of victory for our arms.

Similarly, there is but little dissent to the proposition that the insurrection must be suppressed. We can not yield to a semi-barbarous horde of natives with arms in their hands. When they yield, and duly recognize the sovereignty of the United States, it will be time to discuss what part they shall take in the government of the islands. That must depend upon their capacity and the manner in which they accept the broader civilization of which we are the missionaries.

NEW TRIAL FOR DREYFUS.

On Saturday afternoon the president of the civil section of the court of cassation, M. Ballot de Beaupre, reported to the president of the court, M. Mazeau, in favor of a revision of the Dreyfus trial, and of sending the prisoner again before a court-martial. This is believed to foreshadow the formal verdict of the entire court, and that Capt. Dreyfus will be brought back to France for a new trial.

It has probably been noted as strange by Americans that, with all the effort to secure a revision of the Dreyfus case, there is no enthusiasm in France for Dreyfus himself. No one cares for him personally. The reason is, that, while it is entirely probable that he was convicted on manufactured evidence, it is not certain that he was not a traitor, after all. The revisionists feel that he was made the scapegoat of a military cabal, and they desire that injustice corrected.

The Figaro has published the evidence given by the court of cassation, which shows conclusively that there was treason in the French staff. Germany and Italy officially denied taking part in any negotiations to get hold of secret military information. Yet the evidence thus published shows that Germans and Italians did purchase secrets in relation to the plans of the French war office, and that telegrams and letters referring to this policy of underhanded diplomacy are in the hands of the French government.

These foreign agents must have obtained their information from French sources. The Figaro finds no evidence in the testimony presented to the criminal division of the court of cassation that Captain Dreyfus was their accomplice. Some officer, probably one high in rank or in the confidence of the war office, was the traitor, but who he was even that paper cannot determine. Like other army officers, Captain Dreyfus was open to suspicion. With them he knew all about the maneuvers which would take place as soon as they were decided on. In a similar way he was fully informed as to the value of field gun No. 120, the trials of which, followed by its approval, are supposed to have led the German Emperor to re-arm his own artillery. It is significant, too, that Russia is doing the same thing.

There is no real evidence that Dreyfus was the traitor. In all the investigations, no evidence which is trustworthy has been adduced against him or any other officer. Who, then, was the traitor? It may have been Dreyfus; but there is no proof that it was. It seems probable now that the man who sold the secrets of the war office will never be discovered.

Funny, how different the standard of morals is between us and England in some respects. For instance, over there they tolerate bar-maids, but object to Sunday newspapers, while in America it is considered wicked for women to dispense liquors and the bar-maid would not be tolerated, but Sunday newspapers are considered a beneficence.

TO CLUB RAISERS.

There are hundreds of our readers who annually obtain for us clubs of three months' subscribers. We invite all who will take an interest in the matter to write us for our special three months' terms. This year we limit the time to June and July only, but the price and agents' terms are the best we have ever offered.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

Situation at Manila.

"When you desire to re-enter the American military lines comes prepared for an unconditional surrender; otherwise you will not be admitted."

This is the attitude now assumed by the administration toward the Filipino envoys, and the peace commisioners at Manila have been or will be advised of this decision.

It is said that President McKinley now perceives that the defiant insurgents must be beaten into submision before there can be any part for the peace commissioners to play. This statement is corroborated by the notice served upon the Filipino envoys that there shall be no further absurd pow-wows, and is confirmed by the fact that the sending of additional troops to the islands is under consideration.

The Rainy Season.

The rainy season in the Philippines has now begun, and it may be found wise to keep our troops in and about Manila until it closes—about the end of August. On this point Surgeon General Sternberg says:

"I consider the withdrawal of the United States troops to Manila on account of the commencement of the rainy season a wise move. If this had not been done we would soon have a repetition of all the horrors that fell upon the American army before Santiago.

"There is no yellow fever in the Philippines, but there is a malarial fever of a type quite as fatal, and cholera is another scourge to be dreaded. I have gone to the extent of warning all the medical officers of the army in the Philippines to use every precaution to prevent the introduction of cholera."

The surgeon-general pointed out that if conditions in the army at Manila became similar to those before Santiago there could be no relief by moving the troops to a healthful climate, as was done at Santiago. He positively disapproves of any active military movement in the Philippines during the rainy season. He thinks the troops should be kept at Manila.

Democratic Conference.

Twenty-three states were represented at the conference of members of the Democratic National Committee at St. Louis on May 25. No action was taken in regard to party policy and the meeting was mainly devoted to discussing methods of work for next year. Another meeting will be held at Chicago July 20. But it is certain that the platform of 1896, plus a declaration against expansion and an attack on trusts, will be the Democratic programme of 1900. Bryan's own talk, at the banquet in the evening, was on trusts. He said nothing about any of the other issues, not even expansion. His hostility to expansion, however, is well known, and the same animus was exhibited by some of the other speakers at the banquet. Congressman DeArmond made an attack on what he called the "Republican high tariff," and charged the trusts to this, notwithstanding the well-known fact that some of the most powerful trusts in the world are in England, which levies no duty whatever for protective purposes. DeArmond forgot to mention the fact that the free trade which he aims at now was not adopted when his party in 1893-95 had not only the President, but both branches of Congress. The tariff which was enacted at that time, the Wilson-Gorman act of 1894, neither furnished revenue nor protection, but did give a good deal of aid and comfort to the trusts, especially the sugar trust, the most powerful of all the combines in the country next to the silver trust, which put up Bryan in 1896 and ran the Democratic canvass of that year.

It will be the old platform, with an anti-expansion and an anti-trust annex. The head of the old ticket will also be put up. Belmont declared he would make Bryan the candidate, the platform and the issue of 1900. The indications all are that the Belmont plan will be carried out by the national convention. Forces over which the Democratic leaders have no control compel the Democrats to repeat all the follies and iniquities of the convention of 1896. Altgeld is right in saying that free silver is he Democracy's "only salvation" in 1900. The Republicans will declare, of course, for the maintenance of the gold standard. The Democracy will be compelled to antagonize the Republicans on all issues. That is what the Democrats did for the third of a century beginning with 1860, though in every instance they were forced to accept every tenet in the Republican creed afterward. The same will be the case now. The Democrats in 1900 will declare for free silver, for territorial contraction, and for Bryan, any one of which issues would bury a worthier and more powerful party than the Democracy. If such a party should adopt this folly, under an avalanche of votes.

Peace Conference.

The peace conference called by the Czar of Russia began on May 18 at The Hague. It was opened at 3 p. m. at the "House in the Woods." M. De Staal, the Russian ambassador to Great Britain, is president of the conference. The sessions will be secret.

Suggesting matters for the consideration of the powers at the conference, Count Muravieff, Russian minister of foreign affairs, on behalf of the czar addressed a note to all governments represented in St. Petersburg, including the following propositions:

"An understanding not to increase for a fixed period the present effective of the armed military and naval forces, and at the same time not to increase the budgets pertaining thereto. A preliminary examination of the means by which a reduction might even be effected in the future in the forces and budgets above mentioned.

"To prohibit the use in the armies and fleets of any new kind of firearms whatever, and of new explosives or any powders more powerful than those now in use either for rifles or cannon.

"To restrict the use in military warfare of the formidable explosives already existing, and to prohibit the throwing of projectiles or explosives of any kind from balloons or by any similar means.

"To prohibit the use in naval warfare of submarine torpedo boats or plungers or other similar engines of destruction. To give an undertaking not to construct vessels with rams in the future.

"To apply to naval warfare the stipulation of the Geneva convention of 1864, on the basis of the articles added to the convention of 1868.

"To neutralize ships and boats employed in saving those overboard during or after an engagement.

"To raise the declaration concerning the laws and customs of war elaborated in 1874 by the conference of Brussels, which has remained unratified to the present day.

"To accept in principle the employment of the good offices of mediation and facultative arbitration in cases lending themselves thereto, with the object of preventing armed conflicts between nations, an understanding with respect to the mode of applying these good offices and the establishment of a uniform practice in using them."

The Alaska Boundary.

The efforts of Canada to get arbitration of the fanciful map of one of her chart makers, and of the preposterous claims made about the treaty of 1825 to support that map, are likely to fail.

Negotiations in London are not making progress, for the reason that the basis of the proposed arbitration can not be accepted with the expectation that the Senate or the American people will assent. The basis as insisted on by Canada amounts to an abrogation of the treaty of 1825, which defined the boundary of Alaska. We can not consent to the abrogation of that treaty even by implication, for the sake of arbitration. Moreover, we do not believe that British statesmen expect us to yield in this matter. The London Times says: "As it would be futile and mischievous to press upon Canada any condition which she can not regard as at least a fair working compromise, the imperial part in the negotiations is rather advisory than otherwise as regards both Canada and the United States. The special note of the representative of this country would seem to be the consistent presentment of the case as a whole, in contradistinction to the dwelling upon details which prolonged negotiation is liable to bring about."

A London dispatch on Friday stated that the British foreign office practically admitted that the negotiations have failed. The dispatch says that the Americans, under the instruction of the President, decline to grant a port on the Pacific. The dispatch continues: "President McKinley declines to arbitrate, holding that any result at variance with America's present position would be intolerable to her." Exactly. Why not ask the prime minister to give us the Bermudas on the ground that they would be most convenient? On that plea Canada demands the gift of a port within our territory of Alaska.

We like our British cousins very well, but we are not yet giving things away and cutting holes in treaties to confirm the friendship. And they shouldn't ask us.

The Six New Cruisers.

The revised plans of the new group of protected cruisers to be laid down this year will make them still more efficient, especially in the matter of large steaming radius, to which much attention has properly been given since our acquisition of distant islands.

As now planned the six cruisers will exceed in various particulars not only the Atlanta and Boston, but the Cincinnati and Raleigh. They will have a length of 292 feet and a beam of 48, against 271½ and a little over 42 for the Atlanta and 300 and 42 for the Cincinnati; yet they will be of lighter draught than either, namely 15½ feet mean draught on trial and 16 2-3 at most when fully loaded. The full load displacement will be 3,400 tons, and the trial displacement 3,160. The Atlanta's bunker capacity is 430 and the Cincinnati's 460, while that of new cruisers will be 700, which will enable them to steam 29½ days with a coal consumption of 23½ tons a day, and at 10 knots an hour they can go 7,128 knots.

The speed standard is not high, only 16½ knots being exacted on trial, when carrying 470 tons of coal; but they may exceed the minimum requirement. They will be sheathed, thus prolonging their power to keep the sea without docking. Notable in their machinery are the six water tube boilers. Practical use under our new cruising needs is evidently the keynote for these new cruisers of 1899, and they should be economical in taking the place of the larger vessels for station duty.

Russia and China.

The British traders in Tientsin, North China, will hear with fear and trembling of Russia's decision to push on by rail to Pekin, with the grudging permission of the Tsung-li-yamen. At the present time much of the trade of North and West China comes to Tientsin by way of Pekin and cannot easily be diverted from the latter city, owing to its favorable situation in relation to two important mountain passes. In his new book on The Break-up of China, Lord Charles Beresford points out that the power that controls Pekin holds the commercial key to a large section of the empire. Russia is now about to proceed thither in spite of China's refusal of its request to be permitted to do so. And who shall say that this commercial invasion will not be followed by the political absorption of all the territory around Pekin?

A Shanghai dispatch says orders have been issued from Pekin to the Viceroys to put their forces on a war footing, owing to the arrival of six Italian warships in San Mun harbor. It is also thought the Chinese propose to attempt to drive the Germans from Shan Tung peninsula.

Business Situation.

Notwithstanding the bearish influences which ruled in the market for securities during the present week, the business situation displays inherent strength. Announcements of earnings in a measure dispel the gloom cast upon the granger stocks by reason of the failure of the wheat crop. Tangible proof also has been produced that the high tide of prosperity enjoyed by the steel and iron industry has been communicated to other departments of business. Aside from the crop returns there is no other single great factor to reduce prices. A steady stream of gold finds its way to this country on account of the balance of trade in our favor, and foreigners have a decided taste for American securities.

Scarcity, approaching the bounds of a famine, of raw iron and steel material affords some idea of the rapacity with which the mills and furnaces of this country are consuming the shipments direct from the mines. A leading firm of Scotland, which is reported to have failed on account of the competition with American producers, only emphasizes the foothold which our manufactures have gained in countries across the ocean. Conservative authorities vouchsafe the opinion that the general market cannot remain insensible very long to such phenomenal activities.

The Wheat Crop.

Wheat gained in strength last week from the unvarying bad reports received of the growing crop. The most optimistic bear in the market is now willing to admit the prospect for the next winter wheat harvest to be quite as bad as was claimed by the most pessimistic bull a week ago, but the first-named party is not on that account without a plausible platform or declaration of principles antagonistic to an advance in the price of the commodity which is the bone of contention.

The bears maintain that the prospect of the importing countries of Europe requiring more than half as much next season from this country as they took this year and the year previous is exceedingly slim, and in that case the advance already noted fully discounts the present situation. They point to the fact that the spring wheat crop, so far as it has progressed, is all that could be wished, and that increasing deliveries of spring wheat from farmers indicate large reserves remaining from the abundant yield of the previous year. They further contend with regard to the spring wheat crop that a 800,000,000-bushel yield is not an extravagant presumption if all goes well with it till harvested. Even allowing the extreme claim of the bulls with regard to winter wheat that it will not amount to over 250,000,000 bushels, should the crop of spring reach its reasonable possibility there would be a total of 550,000,000 bushels, or 52,000,000 bushels more than the average of the last ten years.

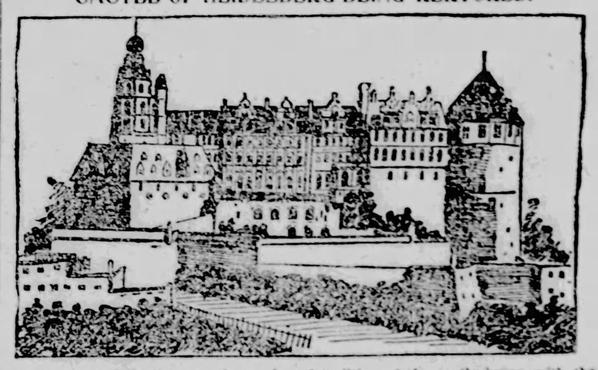
The bulls on the other hand do not concede any assurance of a 250,000,000-bushel minimum for winter wheat or the probability of within 50,000,000 bushels of the assumed possibility for spring. Moreover, they argue, the confidence with which a small export business is predicted ignores the reports now being received of serious damage already having been done the crops of Russia and Roumania. In addition there is some impairment of the prospects in Hungary and the chance besides of disaster to the crops of France and the United Kingdom, good as is their present promise.

Between the above theories exists all that could be desired for an interesting contention between the two parties in the market and an attractive field for the laymen of speculative proclivities.

MAINE'S MEMORIAL CHAPEL, AT THE NAVAL AGADEMY

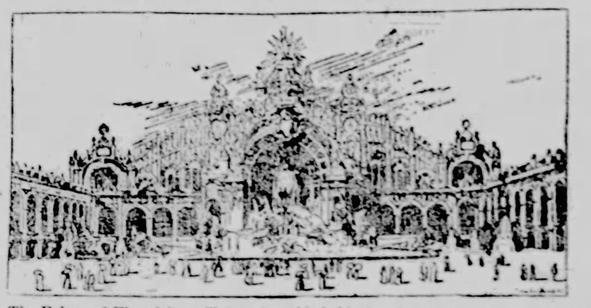
The chapel of the new naval academy buildings at Annapolis, which are to cost in all $6,000,000, will be dedicated to the men who were lost in the wrecking of the battle ship Maine. This new chapel will occupy the highest point on the grounds and will be one of the prettiest buildings in the group. Mr. Flagg's plans for the chapel, which are now in the Treasury department, provide for a domed building in the form of a quarter-roll. Above the principal entrance will be placed this inscription: "To the Glory of God in Memory of the U. S. S. Maine and Its Crew, Who Were Destroyed in Havana Harbor February 15, 1898." The foundations of the chapel are 100 feet square and the dome's height 150 feet, so the new chapel is no small affair.

CASTLE OF HEIDELBERG BEING RERTORED.



Parts of old Heidelberg castle are being restored by the government of the Grand Duchy of Baden, and these parts very closely reproduce the original as it appeared in the days when the castle was in its prime. There was a castle here as long ago as the thirteenth century, but the buildings of which the ruins now remain were not begun until the fifteenth century, before Louis V. The principal fortifications were erected between 1508 and 1544. The buildings were put up by Frederick II (1544-1556), by Heinrich (1556-1559), and by Frederick IV (1592-1610). The demolition of the castle began with the 30 years' war, and that demolition was completed by the minions of Louis XIV of France. The restoration now going on concerns Frederick's building, or Frederick's Bau, and the walls are as faithfully redecorated as possible. In the unrestored Otto Heinrich's Bau is a collection of paintings, arms and furniture which relate to the history of the castle. Here one can see that the princes of the castle ate with gold forks, but that their chairs would be considered very uncomfortable stools in these days. The illustration here presented shows what "alt Heidelberg" would look like if fully restored to its ancient glory.

PALACE OF ELECTRICITY FOR PARIS EXPOSITION.



The Palace of Electricity will form one of the principal features of the great exhibition to be held in Paris next year. It is entirely devoted to electricity, and here will be on view all the most important inventions in this branch of science. The building is in two distinct parts. The first, over 200 feet in height, forms the facade of the Palace of Electricity, and is a sort of screen across the whole width of the Champ de Mars, concealing entirely from view the old Galerie des Machines. It is surmounted by a figure bearing a torch emerging from a crystal star, on a chariot drawn by two griffins. This facade is constructed of metal and glass embellished with ornaments in zinc repousse and transparent ceramic ware, and is to be covered with fairy lamps which at nighttime will show the outlines of the structure and give it the appearance of an enchanted palace. Behind this facade are the arcades of a gallery 450 yards long by 50 wide, and divided into three parts. Here the different apparatus and machines will be exhibited, and from here will start the wires which will distribute the electric light throughout the exhibition. The Chateau d'Eau, or cascades, will consist of a sort of grotto, with appropriate ornaments. From the center a stream of water will fall from a height of ninety feet into a basin, receiving on its way the tributes of fantastic monsters, tritons and of dolphins. At nightime the fountains will be illuminated by the electric light. These cascades will use some 400 gallons of water per second. In the middle will be an allegorical group representing progress leading humanity. This group will be at least thirty feet high. The Palace of Electricity was designed by M. Henard, and the Chateau d'Eau by M. Paulin.—Chicago Times Herald.

FISH WITH A TAIL LONGER THAN ITS BODY.

There is a strange deep-sea fish which it has puzzled amateur naturalists to find a name for, but which by some is called the bottle fish and by unscientific observers named the whip fish. In the Smithsonian institution a specimen of it is labeled "saccopharynx," which means "throat-sack."

This fish is rare and when any are found they are sent to one or another museum of the world. It is not related to any other, and yet there are some other fishes that resemble it. It has the same habits of feeding as the black swallower—they both swallow their prey head first, and are not particular as to its size. The bottle fish has slender, curved teeth set wide apart, and its fins are few and poor. The long filament which it carries is a continuation of the vertebrae in which some fins are lost, according to some authorities, and to others that it is simply an attenuated bit of flesh and skin. These fishes vary one from another. One that was caught in 1824 far out in the ocean was afloat in a helpless condition, having swallowed a fish ten inches long. The body was 14 and the tail 58 inches long. In 1827 one was discovered in a helpless condition, almost worn out by unavailing efforts to gorge a fish of about seven inches in circumference. This was the largest ever secured, its body being 20 and the tail 34 inches long. Still another was taken off Madeira in 1862. It was floating on the surface and was found to have swallowed a deep-sea fish about nine inches long, the stomach of which was forced up into the mouth by the distended air bladder, showing how rapidly both fishes must have ascended to the surface. The body of this specimen is 8½ inches and the tail 23 inches long. It is preserved in the British Museum.

In the accompanying illustration the outlines of a fish can be seen in the pouch of this fish, and even the eye and mouth are outlined. The head of the victim is at the posterior portion of the sac and the rest of the fish is coiled up wherever there is spare room for storage.

Thus it is established that some fishes have stomachs as elastic as the memories of some anglers.

NEXT WEEK!

Next week The Blade will begin the publication of a story, written expressly for us, and which will not be published except in this paper, entitled:

THE SENORA ROMANA.

A STORY OF THE CUBAN REVOLUTION.

This story is written by Mr. David Lowry, who is perfectly familiar with the people and scenes he depicts. It begins at a date previous to the destruction of the Maine, when filibuster vessels, fitted out in the United States, carried arms and supplies to the Cuban insurgents.

A portion of the action takes place in Havana during the regime of the inhuman Weyler. The entire story is thrillingly interesting, and will give a luminous idea of the Cuban struggle. Especially does it throw light upon the character of Captain General Weyler, and the manner in which Spain so vilely misgoverned the "Pearl of the Antilles."

Publishers' Column.

SPANISH-AMERICAN WAR PICTURES

To meet the demand of our subscribers for pictures of some of the leading battles of the Spanish-American war, we have secured the following list:

Rear Admiral Dewey's Great Naval Battle off Cavite in Manila Bay.

Battle of Las Guasimas, near Santiago, June 24, 1898.

Capture of El Caney, El Paso and fortifications of Santiago, July 1 and 2, 1898.

Group Picture—Our Great American Naval Heroes.

Battle of Manila, July 31, 1898.

These pictures are on good paper, size 22x28 inches, and printed in colors. Our price, postpaid by mail, is 50c each, or 3 for $1.25. The group picture of naval heroes is especially fine and should be in every home.

Address: The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

THE CIVIL WAR.

Every G. A. R. reader of The Blade will find the following a valuable picture to add to their collection of mementoes of the great civil war. It should have a place in every G. A. R. hall in the country:

Equestrian Group of Prominent Union and Confederate Generals and Statesmen, as they appeared during the late civil war, 1861-1865.

The above picture contains, on one sheet, 28x42, the correct portraits of 20 Union and 20 Confederate Generals on horseback in military uniform; also the bust portraits of 6 Union and 6 Confederate Statesmen of note.

Price, 75 cents.

Address: The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

THE WHITE HOUSE COOK BOOK.

Probably the best cook book ever published in this country bears the above title. It is the most popular, has had the largest sale, and is the most practical one for general family use. The price—thousands have sold for two and three dollars each—has placed it beyond the reach of the majority of housekeepers. An edition has been issued in cheap form, with paper covers, containing the same information as the original. It is printed with large type, on good paper, and answers every purpose for use of the ordinary housewife. We have secured a few hundred copies, which we offer to Blade subscribers, postpaid by mail for 45 cents, or we will send a copy free to any person remitting us one dollar for the Weekly Blade one year, and asking for a copy of the book as a premium.

WATCHES BY MAIL.

The Blade offers its readers this season a new list of watches at less than ordinary retail prices, sent postpaid by mail on receipt of prices marked below. The list embraces two or three cheap but good watches, and three or four better grade of time keepers.

SPECIAL OFFER NO. 91.

Waltham or Elgin, $4.50.

Either nickel or gilt movement, as the subscriber may prefer. We offer these watches at the lowest prices ever known in the history of watch making. Made by the well known American Watch company, Waltham, Mass., and the great Elgin Watch Co.

The works contain all the latest improvements, 7 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion and is stem winding and setting. Has a porcelain dial with Roman or Arabic figures, as desired. It is open face, with a heavy beveled glass crystal. The case is a high grade of composition metal, resembling silver, and is made by the famous Dueber Watch Case Co. It is of the same material all the way through, and will therefore wear uniformly and preserve its color unchanged.

The price delivered by mail is only $4.50 for a watch that will keep perfect time and last a life time. We guarantee this watch to be exactly as represented.

THE KNICKERBOCKER.

A stem winder and stem setter, having all the modern appliances known to watchmakers' art. The case is solid nickel. It is made on the celebrated thin model plan. Remember, this is not a small clock, commonly called a watch by unscrupulous advertisers, but a highly jeweled nickel movement, made by one of the most celebrated watch manufacturers in America. It is guaranteed by the manufacturer, and if not found exactly as represented, this guarantee is assumed by us. A watch like this a generation ago would have cost $20. If it could have been produced, but the fact is it contains appliances unknown at that time. Each watch has been thoroughly tested, and will be set in perfect running order.

Price $2.00

LADIES' KNICKERBOCKER WATCH.

Stem wind and stem set; open face, nickel silver case, nickel movements, highly finished throughout. A perfect watch for $5. We send postpaid by mail for $3.50.

WALTHAM HUNTING CASE.

This watch is the celebrated thin model watch—we mean by thin model that it does not bulge the pocket out of shape or give people the impression that you are carrying a clock movement. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, so thick that they will last fifteen years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. The ring joints, thumb piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold. The works contain compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and pendant setting apparatus. The movement is made by the celebrated Waltham Watch Co., perfect in construction and durability. Hunting case only. Price, $15.00.

SOLID GOLD, LADIES' SIZE.

This watch is a handsomely engraved solid gold case, warranted 14k. U. S. assay. We use either Waltham or Elgin movements according to the wish of the purchaser. The works are jeweled and have compensating balance and safety pinion. This watch represents the triumph of modern expert workmanship.

Each watch is a stem winder and setter, and has a tempered hair spring. Price, $20.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that on expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are not thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
½ dozen teaspoons	.85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15
½ dozen table knives	2.25
1 dozen table knives	4.25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

Address with remittance in current funds,

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS

READ THE OFFER:

These patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose 10 cents silver for each pattern wanted (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds.) State both title and number of pattern.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

NO. 1557—JULIET WAIST.

Sizes for 12, 14 and 16 years. A very pretty and fashionable way of making blouse waists for young girls is to have a deep square yoke and sleeve caps to match. The Juliet waist is made in this fashion. The back and front of the blouse are plain with a slight fullness at the belt. Figured brown and red goods is used, with a yoke of tucked red silk and a trimming of brown velvet bands.

No. 1556—Hilda Skirt.

Sizes for 12, 14 and 16 years. A simple and stylish design, fitting the figure with sheath effect, and trimmed with bands to match the waist.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

NO. 1399—BABBIE APRON.

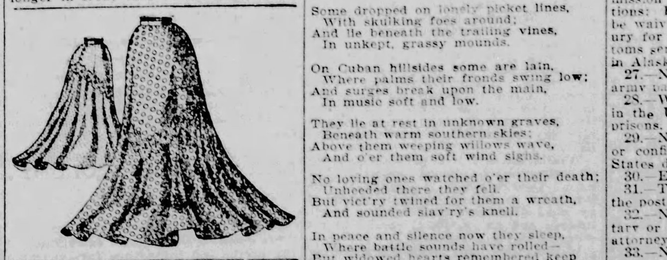
Sizes for 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. Aprons, long and practical, are still in fashion, and children like them nowadays because they are so pretty. The Babbie apron for girls of 2, 4, 6 or 8 years is a simple little Mother Hubbard design, the yoke of which is straight, front and back. The fullness in the back is held in place by a narrow sash of the material, starting from the under-arm seams. The stitching of the hem is covered by a band of

insertion, and the neck and sleeves are finished with a narrow edge of embroidery. The pattern is suitable for all sorts of white and colored cotton goods, and may be worn on very hot summer days without a frock underneath.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

NO. 1576—STETSON SKIRT.

Sizes for medium and large. The "Stetson" is a model of the neatest fashionable sheath-like skirt. It is cut with a yoke, longer in front than in the back, and a



full, long, circular flounce. The upper part, the yoke, has no fullness in the back, but fits like a glove about the hips and buttons down the back from the belt to the flounce.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

NO. 1570—CARLESS WAIST.

Sizes for 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure. Models for summer silk gowns are just reaching New York from Paris. The round waist, curving down slightly in front, is the favorite. The Carless was drawn for Demorest's from one of the most fashionable of these waists, and is an excellent design for taffeta, mousseline, the new twill foulard, or for Pekin soyeuse a new soft satin finished China silk. The back is made plain without yoke or trimming, and but slightly full at the belt. The front is tucked from shoulder to bust, and the fullness drawn in close at the belt. Bands of passementerie insertion form the trimming, and the high, full stock is of velvet. The long tight sleeves are trimmed with two

groups of ruffles, and when worn with mousquetaire gloves have quite the effect of elbow sleeves.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

DO NOT FAIL to give the NUMBER of pattern, and MEASUREMENTS. It will save trouble and delay.

NO. 1569—CRAIG OPEN BLOUSE.

Sizes for 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure. A simple and very beautiful waist for a costume of biscuit colored moleskin cloth is shown in the Craig. The open blouse is quite plain front and

back, except for the slight fullness, and droops at the belt in front. The double wide revers are of cream white corded silk and the full vest is of pale yellow gauze. The girdle and collar points are of bronze velvet.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

NO. 1585—COWSLIP FROCK.

Sizes for 2, 4 and 6 years. A charming

little frock for children of 2, 4 or 6 years is given in the "Cowslip." The pattern is cut low neck, and with only a full puff for the sleeve. The square yoke is nothing more than a band of insertion and insertion finished the sleeve puff. This little frock may be worn over any variety of gilmps, and for midsummer the baby's neck and arms can be left bare, a pretty, cool fashion which will be quite the thing this season. Appropriate materials are cashmere, French flannels, merino, and all kinds of wash goods.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

TO THE SOLDIERS WHO LIE IN UNNAMED GRAVES.

They lie at rest in northern vales,
Where tinkling streamlets flow;
And shaded graves in southern dales
Hold nameless friends and foe.

Some fell amid the battle's roar,
With arms 'gainst arms a-clash,
Some lie at rest on Sumter's shore
Where stormy waters dash.

Some dropped on lonely picket lines,
With skulking foes around;
And lie beneath the trailing vines,
In unkept, grassy mounds.

On Cuban hillsides some are lain,
Where palms their fronds swing low;
And surges break upon the main,
In music soft and low.

They lie at rest in unknown graves,
Beneath warm southern skies;
Above them weeping willows wave,
And o'er them soft wind sighs.

No loving ones watched o'er their death;
Unheeded there they fell;
But victory twined for them a wreath,
And sounded slavery's knell.

In peace and silence now they sleep,
Where battle sounds have rolled—
But widowed hearts remembered keep
Of forms now turned to mold.

And as we mourn o'er graves we know,
In churchyards far and wide,
And for our loved ones, warm tears flow,
Who for their country died.

A thought steals o'er the sorrowed heart:
Of graves 'neath southern skies;
Again the wailing fear drops start
From mournful, loving eyes.
—Oscar Kurtz, in Detroit News.

Solace Arrived.

San Francisco, May 27.—The United States transport Solace arrived here today from Honolulu. She had on board a large number of soldiers and sailors whose term of service had expired, or who have been incapacitated from duty. Among her passengers is General King.

News of the Week.

CIVIL SERVICE ORDER.

Schedule of Those Excepted From Classified Lists.

Washington, May 29.—President McKinley to-day issued the amendments to the civil service rules which he has had under consideration for about a year. It releases from the operations of the civil service rules about 4,000 offices. Among such places are the following:

Pension examining surgeons, Indians employed in the Indian service not connected with the Indian school services, and many places in the engineer department at large, the quartermaster's department at large, the subsistence department at large, the ordnance department at large of the war department.

With reference to these places in the outside war department service it is provided that they shall be subject to regulations to be prescribed by the secretary of war and approved by the President, thus placing these branches of the service on substantially the same basis as the navy yard service.

The following named employes or positions which have been classified under the civil service act are excepted from the requirements of examination, unless otherwise stated:

1.—Not exceeding two private secretaries or confidential clerks to the President.

2.—Not exceeding two private secretaries or confidential clerks to the head of each of the eight executive departments.

3.—Not exceeding one private secretary or confidential clerk to each of the assistant heads of the eight executive departments.

4.—Not exceeding one private secretary or confidential clerk to each of the following heads of bureaus appointed by the President and confirmed by the senate in the eight executive departments: The commissioner of internal revenue, the treasurer of the United States, the comptroller of the currency, the comptroller of the treasury, the superintendent of the coast and geodetic survey; in the war department, the major general commanding the army, the adjutant general, the commissary general, the judge advocate general, the quartermaster general, the commissary general of subsistence, the surgeon-general, the paymaster-general, the chief of engineers, the chief of ordnance, the chief signal officer, the chief of the record and pension office, and the superintendent of public buildings and grounds; and in the department of the interior, the commissioner of the general land office, the commissioner of Indian affairs, the commissioner of patents, the commissioner of education, the assistant attorney-general for the interior department, the director of the geological survey, the commissioner of pensions.

5.—Not exceeding one private secretary or confidential clerk to each of the heads of bureaus appointed by the President and confirmed by the senate in the eight executive departments not enumerated in paragraph 4 of this rule, if authorized by law.

6.—All persons appointed by the President with confirmation by the senate.

7.—Attorneys, assistant attorneys and special attorneys.

8.—Not exceeding one private secretary or confidential clerk to the commissioner of labor.

9.—Not exceeding one private secretary or confidential clerk to the commissioner of fish and fisheries.

10.—Not exceeding one private secretary or confidential clerk to the secretary of the Smithsonian Institution.

11.—Not exceeding one private secretary or confidential clerk to each of the interstate commerce commissioners.

12.—All shipping commissioners.

13.—Not exceeding one cashier in each customs district, if authorized by the secretary of the treasury.

14.—Not exceeding one chief or principal deputy or assistant collector at each customs port; and not exceeding one principal deputy collector of customs at each sub-port or station.

15.—Not exceeding one deputy naval officer at each customs port where a naval officer is authorized by law.

16.—Not exceeding one deputy surveyor of customs at each customs port where a surveyor is authorized by law.

17.—Not exceeding one private secretary or confidential clerk, if authorized by the secretary of the treasury, to the collector of each customs district where the receipts for the last preceding fiscal year amounted to as much as $500,000.

18.—Not exceeding one private secretary or confidential clerk, if authorized by the secretary of the treasury, to each of the appraisers at the ports of Boston, New York and Philadelphia respectively.

19.—Not exceeding one counsel before the board of United States general appraisers.

20.—Not exceeding one paymaster in the New York customs district.

21.—All positions in Alaska in the customs and internal revenue services.

22.—All deputy collectors of internal revenue who are borne on the rolls as such and the allowance for whose salaries is approved by the secretary of the treasury: Provided, that no position designated as a clerkship under a collector of internal revenue, appointment to which is made by the secretary of the treasury, shall be discontinued for the purpose of substituting a deputy collectorship therefor, or for any purpose other than a bona fide reduction of force, and that before such reduction shall be made the reasons therefor shall be given in writing by the collector of the district and shall be approved by the commissioner of internal revenue and the secretary of the treasury.

23.—Storekeepers and gaugers whose compensation does not exceed $3 per day when actually employed and whose aggregate compensation shall not exceed $500 per annum.

24.—Officers in charge of the bureau of statistics.

25.—Not exceeding one chief clerk in each mint or assay office, who is authorized by law to act for the superintendent or assayer in charge during his absence or disability.

26.—One private secretary or confidential clerk to the superintendent, one cashier, one deposit weigh clerk, one assistant coiner, one assistant melter and refiner, and one assistant assayer in each mint or assay office.

Provided, that appointments to the positions named in this rule in clauses 13, 14, 15, 16, 22 and 23 shall be subject to an examination, to be prescribed by the secretary of the treasury equivalent to the examination held by the commission for positions of like grade. Such examinations shall be conducted by the commission in accordance with its regulations: Provided, that examinations may be waived by the secretary of the treasury for appointments in the Alaska customs service and internal revenue service in Alaska.

27.—Not exceeding one clerk to each army paymaster in actual service.

28.—Wardens, chaplains and physicians in the United States penitentiaries or prisons.

29.—Not to exceed one private secretary or confidential clerk to each United States district attorney.

30.—Examiners.

31.—The assistant attorney general for the postoffice department.

32.—Not exceeding one private secretary or confidential clerk to the assistant attorney general.

33.—Not exceeding one private secretary or confidential clerk to the postmaster, if authorized by the postmaster general, at each postoffice where the receipts of the last preceding fiscal year amounted to as much as $350,000.

34.—Not exceeding one auditor at the postoffice in New York city.

35.—Not exceeding one finance clerk, if authorized by law and regularly and actually assigned to act as auditor, at each postoffice where the receipts for the last preceding fiscal year amounted to as much as $500,000.

36.—Not exceeding one cashier or finance clerk at each first class postoffice.

37.—Not exceeding one cashier and one finance clerk at each postoffice where the receipts for the last preceding fiscal year amounted to as much as $500,000.

38.—Not exceeding one cashier and two finance clerks at each postoffice where the receipts for the last preceding fiscal year amounted to as much as $1,000,000.

39.—Not exceeding one cashier and three finance clerks at each postoffice where the receipts for the last preceding fiscal year amounted to as much as $2,000,000.

40.—Not exceeding one clerk, who shall be a regular physician, at each first class postoffice, when authorized by the postmaster general, to examine applications for sick leave, and also to act as a general utility clerk.

41.—The superintendent of the Hot Springs reservation.

42.—One special land inspector.

43.—Inspectors of coal mines in the territories.

44.—Special agents employed, as necessity for their employment may arise, for the purpose of protecting public lands.

45.—The inspectors of surveyors general and district land officers.

46.—Superintendent of irrigation in the Indian service.

47.—Superintendent of logging in the Indian service.

48.—Five special Indian agents for the allotment of land in severalty to the Indians, as the necessity for their employment may arise.

50.—Special commissioners to negotiate with Indians, as the necessity for their employment arise.

51.—Engineers to make surveys of reservation boundary lines and surveys at Indian agencies, as the necessity for their employment may arise.

52.—Examiners of Indian timber lands, as the necessity for their employment may arise.

53.—One financial clerk at each Indian agency to act as agent during the absence or disability of the agent.

54.—All positions in the Alaska school service.

55.—Not exceeding five special pension examiners to investigate fraudulent and other pension claims of a criminal nature.

56.—One clerk at each pension agency to act for the agent during his absence or disability.

57.—Agents and experts who are temporarily appointed and employed in making investigations and furnishing information for the department as provided by law or under the direction of the head of the department, which agents and experts shall be borne on the rolls as such and be actually engaged in the duties for which they are appointed, and whose payment has been authorized by law.

58.—One statistical agent in each state and territory where authorized by law.

59.—The assistant secretary of the Smithsonian Institution, in charge of the United States national museum.

The exemptions from the operation of the law are made in rule III, and as additions to the exceptions formerly made. The additional exceptions follow:

Positions in the revenue cutter service where the persons enlist for the season of navigation only.

Any local physician employed temporarily as acting assistant surgeon in the marine hospital service.

Any person employed in the marine hospital service as quarantine attendant at the Gulf, South Atlantic, Tortugas, Reedy Island and Angel Island quarantines; and any person temporarily employed as quarantine attendant on quarantine vessels, or in camps or stations established for quarantine purposes during epidemics of contagious diseases in the United States or beyond the seas.

All physicians employed as pension examining surgeons, whether organized in boards or working individually under the commissioner of pensions, but this paragraph does not include medical examiners in the pension office.

Indians employed in the Indian service at large, except those employed as superintendents, teachers, teachers of industries, kindergarteners and physicians.

Temporary clerks employed in United States local land offices to reduce testimony in writing in contest cases not paid from government funds.

Temporary clerks employed in the office of surveyors general and paid from the funds deposited by individuals for surveying public lands.

Any person employed as office or field deputy in the office of a United States marshal.

Appointments to the following positions are to be made hereafter on tests of fitness prescribed in paragraphs 74 to 83 inclusive, of navy yard order No. 23, regulations, but pending the result of such examinations the secretary of the navy may appoint to the above positions qualified persons for a period not to exceed 30 days:

All persons at the navy yards, naval stations, and at private shipbuilding and manufacturing establishments where work is done by contract for the navy department, employed as special mechanics and civilian assistant inspectors of work and materials (including ordnance, armor, armor plate, marine engines, hulls, buildings, dredging, etc.

Appointments to the following named positions in the war department are to be made hereafter on registration tests of fitness prescribed in regulations to be issued by the secretary of war and approved by the President:

Any person in the quartermaster's department at large of the United States army employed as trainmaster, chief packer, foreman packer, packmaster, master baler, foreman of laborers, superintendent of stables, or forage master.

Any person in the medical department at large of the United States army employed as chief packer, packer or assistant packer.

Any person in the ordnance department at large of the United States army employed as foreman, assistant foreman, gage master, weigher, skilled laborer, guard, or on piece work.

Any person in the engineer department at large of the United States army employed as sub-inspector, overseer, suboverseer, superintendent, master lock manager, deputy lock manager, assistant superintendent of canal, chief deputy inspector, deputy inspector, rodman, station, chainman, foreman, timekeeper, lock master, assistant lock master, custodian, storekeeper, fort keeper, torpedo keeper, assistant torpedo keeper, light keeper, board master, sub-foreman, master laborer, gauge reader, steward, dam tender, assistant dam tender, helper, carpenter helper, machinist's helper, quarry master, blacksmith's helper, climber, barge master, recorder of vessels, trackman, gardener, assistant gardener, or weigher.

Any person in the national military parks at eGttysburg, Shiloh, Chickamauga, Chattanooga, Vicksburg and Antietam, employed as commissioner, assistant in historical work, agent for purchases of land, historian, secretary, rodman, chainman, assistant superintendent, chief guardian, guardian, guard, inspector, carpenter, steam engineer or painter.

FREE TO SUFFERERS.

The New Cure for Kidney, Bladder and Uric Acid Troubles.

Almost everybody who reads the newspapers is sure to know of the wonderful cures made by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy.

It is the great medical triumph of the nineteenth century, discovered after years of scientific research by Dr. Kilmer, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is wonderfully successful in promptly curing kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles.

Swamp-Root has been tested in so many ways, in hospital work, in private practice, among the helpless too poor to purchase relief, and has proved so successful in every case that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of The Toledo Weekly Blade who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling more about Swamp-Root and how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. When writing mention reading this generous offer in The Toledo Weekly Blade, and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The regular fifty-cent and one dollar sizes are sold by all first-class druggists.

QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY.

Was Made the Occasion of General Rejoicing.

London, May 24.—Torrents of rain ushered in Queen Victoria's eightieth birthday to-day.

At Windsor, where a general holiday is being observed, the town was decorated with flags and the church bells were rung at 7 o'clock in the morning.

The weather cleared at about 11 o'clock and a serenade by the Windsor and Eton Amateur Choral societies was given in the grand quadrangle of Windsor Castle. The sun then shone brilliantly. The serenade was listened to by the queen and the members of the royal family, including the children of the Duke and Duchess of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, Prince and Princess Christian and Princess Henry of Battenburg.

Sir Walter Parratt, the master of the queen's music and private organist to the queen, wearing his official robes, conducted the serenade from the steps of the queen's private entrance to the palace just below the oak room, where the queen was breakfasting.

The Eton College Volunteer cadets marched into the castle grounds, headed by a band of music, and took up a posi-

QUEEN VICTORIA.

tion in the rear of the choir. Behind the cadets were drawn up the rest of the Eton boys and the Military Knights of Windsor. The mayor and corporation of Windsor, in their full robes of office, and the borough magistrates were also present.

The scene was extremely picturesque. They all sang the national anthem and then the choir gave the program, comprising the late Bishop of Wakefield's jubilee hymn, a four-part song, and two specially written madrigals "To the Queen." Finally, the Eton boys gave three lusty cheers in honor of Her Majesty, and the Duke of Connaught came to one of the windows and thanked those present in behalf of the Queen, who, herself, looking to be in excellent health, came forward and bowed repeatedly.

Sir Walter Parratt and the mayor of Windsor, were then introduced to the Queen, and handed her a beautiful floral harp. Her Majesty afterwards knighted the mayor, R. T. Soundry.

Although the official birthday celebrations in London were postponed until June 3, all public buildings, many business houses and a great many private residences are decorated. In fact, more flags were flying than at any time since the Queen's jubilee.

Birthday celebrations occurred throughout the provinces, the ships in the different ports were "dressed" for the occasion and the warships were covered with bunting.

At Portsmouth there were reviews of the regular troops, volunteers and naval brigades, and the same ceremonies occurred at the various arsenals and garrison towns.

A telegram from Simla, the summer capital of British India, records that impressive Queen's birthday services there were attended by the viceroy, Lord Curzon of Kedleston, and the Indian and military officials in full dress. Royal salutes were fired. Lord and Lady Curzon will hold a state dinner and a levee to-night.

During the afternoon the queen planted an oak sapling on the east lawn of Windsor Castle. She drove along Kennett drive to the spot, and was assisted by the Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha. All the members of the royal family witnessed the ceremony. Her majesty then continued her drive in the direction of Frogmore. The military knights of Windsor presented an address to the queen at noon in the corridor of the castle, and received the warm thanks of her majesty.

A pretty incident was the presentation to the queen this morning by each of her grand and great-grandchildren at the castle of a tiny boquet of flowers. These descendents of her majesty, who was deeply touched, also kissed her.

Joseph H. Choate, the United States ambassador, telegraphed his congratulations to the queen, and her majesty sent a graciously-written reply. The ambassador also attended the birthday service held at the chapel royal, St. James's Palace.

EXECUTIVE ORDER.

Providing for Government of Insular Possessions.

Washington, May 26.—On May 8 President McKinley issued the following executive order not heretofore published for the government of the Islands which came under control of the United States government as a result of the war with Spain:

Executive Mansion
Washington, May 8, 1899.

By virtue of the authority vested in me as the commander-in-chief of the army and navy of the United States, I hereby order and direct that during the maintenance of the military government by the United States in the island of Cuba and all islands in the West Indies west of the seventy-fourth degree, west longitude, evacuated by Spain, there are hereby created and shall be maintained the offices of auditor of the islands; one assistant auditor for auditing the accounts of the department of customs, and one assistant auditor for auditing the accounts of the department of postoffices, who shall be appointed by the secretary of war, and whose duties shall be to audit all accounts of the islands.

There is hereby created and shall be maintained the office of treasurer of the islands, which shall be filled by the appointment thereto of an officer of the regular army of the United States. The treasurer of the islands shall receive and keep all moneys arising from the revenues of the islands, shall disburse or transfer the same only upon warrants issued by the auditor of the islands and countersigned by the governor general.

All rules and instructions necessary to carry into effect the provisions of executive orders relating to said islands shall be issued by the secretary of war.

(Signed) WILLIAM M'KINLEY.

A similar order was issued substituting Porto Rico and another substituting the Philippines for Cuba, so that all the groups are to be identical as to government.

Assistant Secretary Meiklejohn, who has charge of insular matters in the War department, conferred with the secretary of the treasury as to the best method of carrying out the order, and after careful consideration decided that the islands shall be kept autonomous and that all affairs shall be under the direct control of the governor general. The government of the islands, its finances and officers will be wholly under the control of the military until Congress shall otherwise provide. The officials in responsible positions will all be army officers. Mr. Meiklejohn has prepared explicit rules and regulations governing the islands and for the guidance of the officers. These provide:

The auditor and assistant auditors shall examine and settle all accounts pertaining to the revenues, receipts and expenditures, one assistant auditor to have charge of the former and the other the customs and other moneys. The auditor shall issue and sign all warrants for money, for the approval of the governor general. All agents or officers who receive money are to pay the full amounts to the treasurer and to send accounts monthly to the auditor. Within ten days from the end of each month the auditor shall forward a complete report to the secretary of war.

The treasury shall keep a separate account of receipts classifying them as customs, postal, internal and miscellaneous. The accounts shall be kept in the money of the United States, and receipts in foreign coin shall be reduced to United States money. The treasurer is also required to submit a report to the secretary of war ten days after the end of each month. The treasurer, who will be an army officer, shall give a bond for the faithful performance of his duties.

The governor general is required to make an examination, quarterly or oftener if deemed expedient, of the books and accounts of the auditor and treasurer, and to take account of the money in the hands of the treasurer and submit his report to the secretary of war. The governor general, in passing upon requisitions for money, may return the same to the auditor and state what changes are necessary to secure his approval. He will be absolute master of the expenditures in his government.

Any person dissatisfied with the action of the auditor in the settlement of any account may appeal within one year to the governor general. If the governor general shall confirm the action of the auditor it shall be final and conclusive. Should the governor general fail to sustain the action of the auditor the whole case will be reported to the secretary of war, whose instructions shall be final.

The object of the order and the instructions is to keep the accounts of the islands wholly separate from each other and from the other accounts of the treasury of the United States.

Laborers Deported.

Philadelphia, May 25.—On board the Red Star liner Switzerland, which sailed for Antwerp yesterday, were eight Austrian laborers, who came here on that steamer's previous trip. The men were to work, it is said, in the shops of the Illinois Steel company, at Chicago. They were deported under the contract labor law.

No Gripe, Pain

Or discomfort, no irritation of the intestines—but gentle, prompt, thorough healthful cleansing, when you take

Hood's Pills

Sold by all druggists. 25 cents

Memorial Day at Santiago.

Group of Soldier Graves Under the Famed "Surrender Tree" at Santiago—Decorated Tuesday by Americans.

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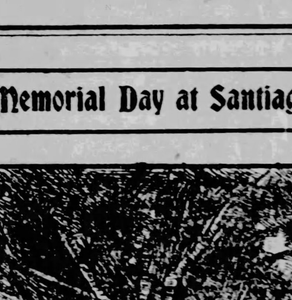
This machine and Weekly Blade (one year) only..... $18.00

Every Machine guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded.



Improved High Arm, Perfected. Warranted for Ten Years.

We claim for this machine all the good points found in all other machines. All old and wornout ideas have been discarded, and it has been improved and simplified until it stands at the head of the list of high grade machines. All wearing parts are of best steel, and case-hardened. Every part is adjustable, and all lost motion can be taken up by simply turning a screw. It has the simplest and easiest threading shuttle made. It has an automatic bobbin winder, which winds the thread as even as upon a spool. Self-setting needle and round needle bar. Each and every machine is made under personal supervision, and can be relied on as absolutely perfect. Our machine has every known improvement.

It is one of the quietest and lightest-running machines now made. It uses a straight, self-setting needle. Any one can easily operate it. The instruction book is profusely illustrated, showing how to do all kinds of fancy work with attachments. It is so simple a child can use it.

The woodwork is unique and attractive in style, and substantially made from well-seasoned and carefully selected material. Its elegant finish and rich trimmings are in good taste and harmonize with the excellent workmanship of the machine. We supply either oak or black walnut.

Far more handsome and ornamental than the ordinary woodwork, it is at the same time of equal durability, utility and good finish.

Try one, and if not found exactly as represented (10 days' test being allowed) we will refund you the money paid on it and stand freight both ways.

STRONG—DURABLE—SPEEDY.

Each machine is supplied with the following outfit: 1 Hemmer and Feller (1 piece), 12 Needles, 6 Bobbins, 1 Wrench, 1 Screwdriver, Oil Can filled with oil, Cloth Gauge and Thumb Screw, and a Book of Instructions. These extra attachments sent free with each machine: 1 Tucker, 1 Hemmer Set (4 widths and Binder), 1 Ruffler with Shirring Plate, 1 Braider (foot and slide), 1 Thread Cutter.

The book of instructions is profusely illustrated, and answers the purpose of a competent teacher.

Machines are shipped by freight.

Drop Head Folding Cabinet, $2.00 extra.

WARRANTY.

We not only claim that our Blade Sewing Machine is one of the best in the world, but substantiate our claim by giving a guarantee with each sewing machine we send out, agreeing to duplicate any part that proves defective in five years free of charge (shuttles, needles and bobbins excepted), thereby proving conclusively our confidence in our Blade Sewing Machine.

We guarantee this machine to be even better than the Blade Sewing Machine of three years ago. It is built on entirely new and improved principles, and is far in advance of the regular sewing machines now on the market. It is $4.00 cheaper than any sewing machine now offered with newspaper subscriptions, and worth double. Each machine is in perfect working order when shipped, and is accompanied with printed instructions and a complete set of tools and attachments.

Every machine will be shipped by freight unless otherwise directed, and we are prepared to fill orders promptly. Remember, the purchaser pays the freight when ordered. We cannot prepay freight. Be careful to give your shipping address very plainly, as well as your postoffice address.

Remit current funds, by draft on New York, Chicago or Toledo, or by Postoffice or Express Money Order, or currency by registered letter. Address

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

Special Notice: In ordering needles or any repairs, always give the number of your machine or the year in which you bought it.

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Boys and Girls can get a Nickel Plated Watch and Chain by selling 20 packages of Bluine at 10 cents each. Send your address and we will send Bluine postpaid. When sold send us the $2.00 and we will send you the Watch and Chain by return mail. Address BLUINE CO., Box 198, Concord Junction, Mass.

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Send 15 cents for One Year's subscription regarding prices of all kinds of Jewelry, monthly publication devoted to the Wonderful Strange, Curious in Nature's Marvelous Thrilling stories. Also send 2c stamp for FREE Sample Copy. A BEAUTIFUL COLORED PICTURE in addition to framing, given to each subscriber. Money returned if not satisfied. THE WONDER WORLD, Dept. 3 Park Row Building, N. Y. City.

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Stops Pain Instantly. Gives immediate comfort to the Feet. Makes walking easy. Does it bubble about suffering with corns on your feet? Then use Hindercorns. Sold by Druggists, or by mail for 15c. in stamps. E. S. Co., Box 2, Bridgeport, Conn. Sold by Hudnut & Co., Long Island City, N. Y.

THE HOUSEHOLD

Written for The Blade.

MEMORIAL DAY.

Victoria Alexandra Stone.

Land of the West; while breezes blow,
While pine trees wave and streamlets flow,
And swift the seasons come and go.

While far Pacific's voice shall chime
In loud accord a lofty rhyme,
And while Atlantic's waves beat time

To thousand feet, whose onward march,
Is where the cypress, pine and larch,
Their branches bend 'neath heaven's arch;

Bend over graves where softly play
Sweet nature's song; 'neath skies of May;
O'er boys in blue and boys in gray.

No more the cannon's sullen roar,
No more the grass is red with gore;
Peace reigns where battles raged before.

The land remembers how they fought,
What peace through blood and tears they wrought;
The soldier's grave is not forgot.

And so, 'neath shining skies of blue,
O'er graves baptized with sparkling dew,
Shall loving fingers gently strew,

The graves of boys who, long ago,
Fell where the battle's fiery glow,
Thousands of youthful hearts laid low.

Hark to the bugle, wildly sweet;
Its notes inspiring, clear and deep;
'Tis "taps"—good night! So let them sleep.

While Southern palm trees gently wave;
While pine trees sigh, and wild winds rave,
Angels shall guard the soldier's grave.

Steamburg, N. Y.

IN THE FAR SOUTHLAND.

A month ago I journeyed to the Southland. Here in Toledo, only a misty drapery of soft green clothed the awakening trees and told the story of the new life that was thrilling the Northland with beauty, after the long, the wearily long, cold winter. As the cars rolled onward the tree drapery grew heavier, the grass took on a deeper hue, and the fragrance of blossoming flowers drifted through the opened windows. The rapidly changing scenes brought to mind that beautiful poem by Constance Fenimore Woolson, entitled Hope Immortal, in which she sings of spring's coming so cheerily:

"The spring returneth ever."
So breathed arbutus peeping from the snow.
So thought the crocus in the garden row;
Convinced at last, the lilacs whispered low;
"It is the spring;"
Yes, yes, it is the spring, O buds of blossom!
"It is the spring," she cried; "away with gloom!
Come forth, come forth, bride-rose, to meet the groom
Whom it will bring.
The spring returneth ever."

The ride through the many miles of fruitful farm lands brought a most vivid realization of the strength and resources of the great state of Ohio, whose hundredth anniversary is to be celebrated in the so-near future, and filled my heart with pride that I am one of her daughters, by adoption, if not by birth.

Cincinnati was looking her loveliest, but by some strange freak of the weather clerk, the temperature was of the midsummer type, making one feel as if suddenly dropped down upon the equator. A quiet, determined, but effective "peeling" process brought a degree of comfort, while the conviction strengthened that the nineteenth century is crowding its demonstrations of the fact that "it is the unexpected which happens," in a most aggressive and apparently unwarrantable manner. Even the unusual heat however, could not take away the beauty of the Queen City's suburbs that the spring had kissed into a loveliness which brought the feeling that

"It is a full delight, merely to be, to breathe,"

while looking over the glowing landscape.

Speeding Southward by the superb Queen and Crescent route, even the fervid heat could not take away the delights of that ride down through Kentucky, Tennessee and on to Atlanta. Those who have passed over the road at any other season than the spring must necessarily have lost part of the pleasure, and yet nothing can take away from the grandeur of much of the ride which carries the traveler through the mountains, by the side of brawling streams, over stupendous chasms which the train seems crossing upon a thread, through tunnels piercing the solid granite, until Chattanooga, with its storied past, is approached, and the eye rests upon the famous Lookout Mountain looming up in the distance.

I could not help thinking, as we sped onward, of the wondrous extent and resources of this great country, as a whole. Starting from any central point and magnificent distances must be covered ere the limit be reached, North, East, South or West, with constantly varying scenery, a wide range of productions, and many multiplied and multipying industries. It is little wonder that foreigners are bewildered when attempting to comprehend the length of the journeys that must be made for people living in one city to reach friends living in another; or how one person may talk of winter snows that cover the fence tops near his home, while a second speaks of dwelling in the land of sunshine and flowers where the snow never falls, and all in one country, and under one government. Well may the nation be proud of its unprecedented growth, and equally well may it feel its deep responsibility as a leader in all that tends to the uplifting of humanity. Toward the United States the whole world is looking, and the opportunity of the ages is ours as a people to contribute, not only to the material, but to the mental and spiritual well-being of all nations.

The country around Chattanooga was alive with people moving thither where the Flower Festival was in full tide and the unveiling of the Kentucky monument upon Lookout was to take place on the morrow. My object was to flee from crowds rather than to seek them, so that the early morning found me flying through Northern Georgia towards my destination, which was the beautiful farm of Colonel D. F. DeWolf near Madison.

As an educator Colonel De Wolf has been known so well and widely for so many years in Ohio and elsewhere, as to make anything relating to him of interest. With his wife and daughter, he lives a life of pleasurable interest in their southern home, the hospitable doors of which stand ever open for the entrance of the coming guest. Hale and hearty, and keenly alive intellectually to what is going on in the world, he and his family exert, as I learned, a strong educational influence in the community in which they live. Colonel De Wolf, by the way, has just published, through Robert Clark & Company, of Cincinnati, a volume entitled Character Not Creeds, which I shall have much pleasure in speaking of later.

Two weeks of absolute rest followed my arrival. With the coming of each morning the song of the mocking bird floated in a wave of melody to my wakened ear. The soft soughing of the breeze through the tree tops filled the intervals of the bird music, for city sights and sounds, the rush and roar of incoming and departing trains, the hum of a busy multitude were all far away. The problems of existence put on a different coloring under such circumstances from that they wear in the turmoil of competitive life in a city.

I was in Georgia only a short time after the negro's brutal crime that was followed by his terrible lynching and which aroused such wide-spread excitement in the North. I was glad to learn that the best sentiment of the South was as definitely arrayed against such white atrocity as was that among ourselves; and to find it is the conviction there that this method of dealing with crime only intensifies the difficulties of the race problem which is to be solved before the era of true prosperity will dawn for that part of the country. The best class of newspapers in the South united in deprecating an affair which brutalizes the community and accomplishes nothing as a deterrent. In fact, the following paragraph from a South Carolina paper, The State, puts it better than any Northern paper has done:

"It is in the nature of a race war, where each side seeks to overcome the other by the hideousness and horror of its revenge. In such a contest, where all scruples are thrown away, all restraint broken, the whites will prevail, because they have more strength, more unity, and more ingenuity in cruelty. But at what a cost to themselves, with what shame to civilization, is this supremacy in the arts of hell established!"

These are strong words but true ones. I asked the daughter of my host if they were never afraid of the blacks who served them in all ways, both in the house and in working upon the farm. Her reply was that they rarely thought of fear in this direction, and indeed I think their familiarity with the presence of colored help and the faithful service often received, gives them freedom from dread unless it is aroused by some such outrage as had recently occurred.

In the frequent rides through that locality I could not help wondering why Northern farmers do not go to this garden land in greater numbers. The country is rolling—just enough so to make it picturesque,—the soil good and easily cultivated, labor comparatively cheap, and when Northern methods are applied the harvest is plentiful and rarely fails. Land can be bought for a sum varying from $10 to $20 an acre according to its distance from town. In answer to my inquiry about the markets, Colonel De Wolf told me that he had never had any difficulty in disposing of his products at good prices.

Probably the race problem has much to do with this lack of an influx from the North, and while this must be settled by the Southerners themselves, the presence of colonies of sturdy white farmers here and there would help the matter vastly.

Of course the negroes are the Republicans while the educated whites are, for the most part, Democrats, but I was informed that three districts of Georgia might to-day have intelligent Republican representatives in Congress, had not the henchman of the man who, from Washington, "bosses" the Republican political machine in the United States, disliked to divide the patronage of the state.

Before the war the pretty little village of Madison was one of the most aristocratic centers in Georgia. There were the homes of planters whose lands stretched over many miles in all directions, but though some of the fine old houses are still standing, and are sometimes occupied by the children of those who dwelt in them then, everything is changed. The future may bring to it greater enterprise so that it will grow into a thriving town. It has now a wonderfully pleasant hotel, well kept by a Northern man, too large indeed for the present ordinary purposes of Madison, but I should think, delightful for the people farther South who seek cooler airs at a short distance from home during the summer, or for Northern people who flee Southward from the biting cold of winter.

I liked Atlanta, where I stopped upon my homeward trip, extremely. It reminded me in some ways of Toledo, not so pretty indeed as our own loved city—there are few places which are—but still charming with its well shaded streets and many lovely homes. There is an atmosphere of intelligent thrift and enterprise which promises much for the future, and many people of thought and culture, whom it is a pleasure to meet.

Taking it all in all, it seems to me, even with the problems which it must consider and solve, the South has glorious prospects for the new century so close at hand, and let me say, in its development women will take an important part. For they are wide-awake to the needs of the present as they bear upon the future, and stand with ready brain and hand to accomplish whatsoever comes to them to do. I am glad to have been in that part of our country; glad to have seen what I did see, and am more deeply impressed than ever with the responsibility of this nation of magnificent opportunities, for the industrial, moral and spiritual leadership of the world.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Home Entertainments

For Summer Evenings.

Only one of the Blade readers has sent a correct list of answers to the questions given last week, for the flower guessing game. Here is the list sent by Mrs. Adele M. Hopkins: 1. Lady's Slipper. 2. Ivy (Iv). 3. Marigold. 4. Butter and Eggs. 5. China Aster. 6. Elder. 7. Primrose. 8. Johnny-jump-up. 9. Buttercup. 10. Coxcomb.

For those who are familiar with the literary or historical characters of the world the game of "Characteristics" is very interesting. Words commencing with the initials of some distinguished person's name are given and the name to be guessed from these.

For instance: "Recognize Wisdom Everywhere," would at once be translated to mean Ralph Waldo Emerson; "Arthur's Troubadour," could mean no one but Alfred Tennyson, and with a little practice, descriptive sentences can be made with the initials of nearly every person of note.

For the benefit of any who may wish to use this game, we give a few historical names that are familiar to nearly every one.

Answers sent within two weeks will be given with the names of the successful guessers:

Came Confidently.
Ever Elegant.
Protested Hotly.
Always Loyal.
Declamatory Wisdom.
Noted Words.
Great Warrior.

The Cozy Corner

Now that we are done, or nearly done, with the spring housecleaning, we shall put up the lace draperies that add the finishing touch to the beauty of our clean rooms. I knew that many do not use these during the summer months, but it seems as if the room was not half furnished without them.

If, in laundering lace or muslin curtains, a box of gelatine be dissolved in the rinsing water, instead of using starch, the effect will be to make them look like new curtains. Try it once, and see for yourselves.

It is very desirable that all thin draperies should be made non-inflammable, if possible, so as to avoid the accident from their taking fire from gas jets, etc. Prof. Doremus has discovered a preparation which will render all cotton materials fire-proof. It is simply a very strong solution of the phosphate of ammonia in water. It is then bottled and kept for use, a small quantity being added to the starch used. It can be used for dresses, curtains or any inflammable goods.

In new curtains, there is a wide range of patterns and materials to choose from. Some of the most elaborate curtains are of net, with lace designs appliqued. These can be made at home, if you choose, as the net and the lace designs can be bought separately, by the yard.

There is no saving in doing this, but many ladies are fond of doing such work in place of any other fancy work. The idea is carried out in portieres, tablecovers and cushions.

Frequently we find difficulty in making curtains slip easily on the poles. Some genius has found a way to obviate this difficulty by placing a rosette of the goods, or of ribbon, near the top of the curtain, at both sides. From the center

of this rosette comes a cord, which, when pulled, will easily draw the curtain in either direction.

Beads of all sizes, shapes and colors are being used quite extensively in curtains. One design is shown where a wide insertion of beadwork is placed across the bottom of the curtain and a narrow one across the top. Of course, these curtains must hang perfectly straight, as draping them gracefully would be quite imposible with the stiff border of beads.

Those who have read The Deemster will appreciate these few words regarding the principal idea of the book:

The Bible says the love of money is the root of all evil; but, nevertheless, it seems to me that we can trace the most of the sin, sorrow and suffering in the world to the love of self.

In "The Deemster" Hall Caine truthfully depicts the depths to which a soul besotted with selfishness can sink, and the heights to which a soul may climb, by self-abnegation. It exemplifies the truth that God's love and justice reaches down to the lowest and most debased of his creatures, and saves them from their worst enemy, self.

The awakening of Dan's soul, so long dormant, and his bodily and spiritual suffering through which he at last grew into a strong and noble manhood, able to dare and do until he became the savior of his people, is most helpful and inspiring. Surely it was worth all he endured to save his soul alive, and, by one supreme act to blot out forever the memory of his former transgressions.

If your lives grow better day by day,
Our hearts stronger for duty,
Then death will point the shining way
To reach the land of beauty.
—Laura Golden.

The following letter is submitted to the readers of the Cozy Corner for answer. Some of Carlyle's admirers will, perhaps, be able to answer it:

Editor Cozy Corner:—Will you please tell me the meaning of "Sartor Resartus"—the book? We have been told that the words mean "tailor done over," and we have read the book, but cannot get an understanding of it. What did Carlyle intend to teach; what is his meaning?

If you will kindly help us, you will oblige three Blade admirers and readers. —Three Friends.

A corrspondent sends to the Cozy Corner a piece of poetry entitled, "Like to Be," with the request that it be published. Here is a sample:

"I would like to be a soldier,
And be a brave one, too;
I'd have a canteen and a knapsack,
I'd dress in navy blue."

It is all right to be a "brave one too," but a soldier would not be as apt to dress in "navy blue" as would a sailor.

"I would like to be a soldier—
One who could fire a gun;
And when the balls were flying fast
I'd never start and run."

A soldier who could not fire a gun would be of very little use, and the resolution to "never start and run," is an excellent one.

The following stanza is a little mysterious:

"I would like to be a soldier,
And be where the balls are thick;
I would cock my gun the faster
And fire like a sunny-brick."

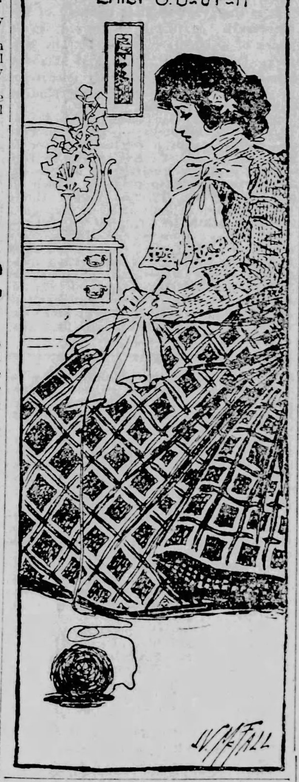
If the balls were very "thick," it might be well to be a "sunny brick," as to be anything else would be unpleasant under the circumstances.

"I would like to be a soldier,
One who could take aim and fire;
And when I had been in battle,
Me, the public would admire."

Here we have the motif of the desire—that "me, the public would admire." In the last stanza one poet (?) expresses a wish that we can but hope would be granted:

"I would like to be a soldier,
And when Death would me command,
I should like to die a soldier
And be fighting on the land."

This "poem," which evidently was



EDITED BY EMILY S. BOUTON

written by a very young person, is a fair sample of much that is sent to the Blade, and marked "written by —— ——, aged 10 years," or "this is my first attempt at poetry, please publish it in the next Blade and send me what you think it is worth."

Others will kindly offer to give us, not only the article enclosed, but will offer to send us more every week. Heaven help us!

It is always children who do this, children who claim that their "Father has taken the Blade for many years," and for that reason the "poem" is expected to be accepted and paid for.

If these incipient poets, will lay away their efforts, (one cannot truthfully call them "poems"), and let them rest for six months and then read them and repeat the putting away for another six months, they will, in all probability, by that time be very thankful that no one had the opportunity of seeing such "efforts."

As I am a subscriber to the Blade, and I am interested in the Cozy Corner, I would like to say a few words.

I want to ask Little Mother if the men are not just as much to blame as the women? I think they are.

To Teacher I wish to say that a warm, dark and moist place is the best for mushrooms.

I am sorry for the "boarding girls." If I am invited I may call again.—Ohio Wasp.

Of course we invite this lady to come again and even though she has chosen so strange a name, we trust that Ohio Wasp will not sting.

Anne H.—I would not advise you to furnish a room that is to be used very much in "Delft" blue and white. The "fad" for using these colors has past and although nothing can be purer or more cheerful than this combination, it is not one for hard usage. You had better use some colors that will not show the effect of the wear and tear that is always the fate of the furniture in the family room.

Cook asks "what is Gumbo?" Gumbo is a soup made from okra. The southern negroes gave the name and it stays "gumbo." Chicken gumbo is a soup made of chicken and okra.

HOW I WAS WARNED.

Five years ago I was running the passenger locomotive, No. 89, on the through route between Pittston and Harrisville.

It was a cold night in December, with considerable frost and snow on the track, and a biting wind blowing a thin drizzle of sleet from the north. There was a clouded moon, but it gave sufficient light to make the track visible for a good distance behind us, as well as ahead of us.

Hawkins was in the cabe with me, and there is no better fireman in the country than Hawkins. We had passed Woodstock, fifteen miles back, and had whizzed express at West Maltby. We had before us a clean run of thirty miles to Harrisville, where I went off duty, and Carson came on.

We were drawing a half-dozen passenger coaches and a mail car, and expected to reach Harrisville at 12:30—on time.

"By Jove!" said Hawkins, wiping the dampness from his face with a grimy hand; "it is a nasty night, and I shan't be sorry when we get to Harrisville. Hope they'll have something hot for supper at old Barker's."

Just as he spoke, I thought I heard, a single wild cry, which sounded to me like "Stop."

I slowed 89 up a bit, in spite of Hawkins' angry protestations, and our pursuer slowed also.

"There must be danger ahead, and they are come to warn us," I said, "and a green light is the signal at Woodstock."

"Why in thunder didn't they warn us at Woodstock then?" growled Hawkins.

I brought 89 to a standstill, and the locomotive which had followed us stopped not twenty feet away. I leaped to the ground and went back. A woman was climbing down from the cab of the pursuer—a woman with a bare head, and light brown hair all around her sacred, white face.

"Oh, Mr. Malcolm," she cried in a voice hoarse with excitement, 'the bridge over the Muskavoy is down and the track is in the river—"

It was Capwell's little Bess, and Capwell was the telegraph operator at Woodstock. Bess, whom I had taken into my engine many a time when she was a child and taught her all I knew about running old 89. And I had nearly lost my place by it, too. Bess, who two weeks before had driven me nearly wild by going off bicycling with the superintendent of the road—Bess, with whom I had quarreled

"FOR I HAD CAUGHT HER TO MY BREAST."

faintly sounding through the distance behind us, three short, sharp whistles of a locomotive. I strained my ears, and caught the sound again distinctly, and nearer than at first.

"Good Lord!" cried Hawkins. "What was that? It's coming up behind us! It's a runaway engine; and if so, then God help us!"

There is nothing a railway engineer dreads more than a wild engine, for there is no way to control it, and nothing to do but outrun it.

Hawkins turned towards the coal box, and seized the shovel to put in more coal, but I stopped him.

"Wait a moment," I said; "possibly there may be a meaning in this thing."

We were just shooting on to the high trestle which crosses Goodrun's Meadows, from which the land slopes gradually down, for twenty rods or so, to the rocky bed of the Muskavoy river.

Leaning out of the window, I could command a view of the track for half a mile behind us. And, as I looked, I could see distinctly, coming on in our wake, a locomotive, with no cars attached, and a long, black cloud of smoke trailing out behind on the frosty air.

It was running at nearly the speed we were going, and as I gazed I became satisfied that whoever had a hand on the throttle was timing the speed to ours. I waved my read lantern from the cab window, and was answered by a green light swung fantically from the cab of the pursuer, and borne faintly on the air came and parted forever!

"But," I said, "why did you not warn us at Woodstock?"

"The despatch came a moment after you had pulled out. You left half a minute early, you know. You always hurry from Woodstock now," with a little upward glint in the eye that I knew full well.

"Why didn't your father or some man come?"

"Father is down with a broken leg, and I have been supplying for him. And 104 was all steamed up for old Dawson to take the freight up to Montville, and there was no one but me to come and try to save the passengers—and—Charley!"

For I had caught her to my breast, and though I knew that Hawkins was staring at us from the cab window, and the frightened passengers were crowding from the rear platform of the train and glowering at us in amazement, I kissed her as I had never kissed any woman before.

"Bess," I cried, "you came to save me. Say it, or I will—"

"Yes," she broke in, softly. "You—and—the passengers."

Bessie is my wife now, and she signals me with her white hand every time my train flies past the little cottage which is our home. Superintendent Sanborn forgave her for taking 104 without orders, but I do not think he ever forgave her for stealing his heart and then returning it in the original package.—Clara Augusta Trask, in Boston Post.

THE YOUNGFOLKS

AND ISN'T IT MY BOY OR GIRL,
THE WISEST, BRAVEST PLAN,
WHATEVER COMES OR DOESN'T COME,
TO DO THE BEST YOU CAN?

PHOEBE CARY.

The Merry Go-Rounsd

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can.

It seems quite out of place when the sun is shining brightly and the flowers, and the foliage of the trees, and everything in nature is doing its best to make the earth beautiful, for Miss Prudence to say anything that isn't pleasant.

And she dislikes very much to do so, but she must; she must remind the members of the Merry-Go-Round that some of them are becoming a little careless; some of them do not write, even "occasionally," which is a great loss to us; but there may be an excuse for that—there doubtless is—for most of our best writers are busy men and women whose lives are full of care, but even a very busy person can find "just a little time," occasionally, to write a few words of encouragement and help for their friends. Isn't that so?

How about those who are becoming careless about their spelling? Those who will spell the Blade, and the Merry-Go-Round, with all small letters; those who persist in writing the personal pronoun "I" in this way, "i;" those who write upon both sides of the paper and with a lead pencil? And, saddest of all—those who are "practicing to learn to write" with their left hand, and "practicing" their M. G. R. letters.

What shall be done with these? Miss Prudence does not wish to refuse any one who asks for admission to her M. G. R. family, and she makes all allowance for any ignorance that is unavoidable, but it does seem to her that unless her correspondents will take pains enough to observe the letters that are published, sufficiently to see how to spell ordinary words, and when to use capital letters, that they are not making a very great effort at self-improvement. And surely, all can sign their name and address to their letters.

Miss Prudence could, of course, comply with the request that usually accompanies these letters, and "correct all mistakes"—but ought she to do so? Is it fair to the others who do this correcting themselves, to give these carelessly written letters a place in the M. G. R.? And is it right to allow these girls and boys to think that their letters will be "corrected" for them? The Chaperone does not think it is, and therefore she once more calls attention to these rules, viz.: Spelling must be correct; writing as legible as possible, with ink, and on one side only of the paper; the grammatical construction and use of capital letters will be more difficult for some persons than for others, but by carefully observing the Blade one can learn a great deal in these respects, even though they may not have had the advantages of an education.

Another very important item is that you write something that will be of interest to others. It surely can not interest the 2,000 Merry-Go-Rounds, not to mention the 200,000 other people who read the Blade, to read such a letter as this, for instance: "dear miss prudence, I want to join your merry circle, and if I see this in print I may come again, please print this in the next blade," and yet there are many letters like this sent to the Blade every week, and the writers probably wonder that they are not "printed."

Now Miss Prudence has reached "lastly" in her sermon to you, and she is very glad that she has, and will only add this: Remember that we are all expected to make the best of ourselves and our opportunities in this life, that the Merry-Go-Round column is one of the great opportunities offered us for this purpose, and by a proper use of this, we cannot only help ourselves, but we can help others.

Write about something in the natural scenery in the neighborhood of your home, some personal experience in your life, your opinion of some book you have read, and mention the especial points of interest it had for you, or ask for the opinions of others on any subject that may be of general interest.

Do these things, and endeavor to make your letters as nice, in every respect, as you can, and you will find that your chaperone had much rather praise than blame her Blade children.

It was a very excellent thought to give this brief sketch of Longfellow, as an introduction to the review of one of his best known poems. Let us hear at once from those of our members who have read Evangeline and given it more than a mere reading—from those who have studied to learn the great lessons of love and faith that the poet intended to convey to us.

I believe "Evangeline" was proposed as the next subject for study. Before our comments upon it I would like to say a few words about its author and his early associations.

The old house in which Longfellow was born is still standing on the corner of Fourth and Hancock streets, Portland, Me. However, the young poet did not long remain there, as his father, having purchased the property on Congress street, which is the principal thoroughfare of the city, removed his family there. The great elms still shade its hallowed grounds, and the poet's sister abides as a sweet spirit in the old red brick dwelling.

Further up the street, in Longfellow square, formed by the intersection of four streets, stands the Longfellow monument, Portland's memorial to her most illustrious son. Its pedestal of New Hampshire granite is ten feet high. Surmounting this is a seated statue of the poet. This figure, designed by Simmons, was modeled in Rome and cast in bronze at Berlin.

From a small park—Fort Allen—one can command a fine view of Casco bay, and easily imagine Longfellow, in his youth feasting his eyes upon one of the finest views in the world, with its delightful stretch of water, green islands, blue sky and vessels below in the sunlight.

Within the city is a park of 30 acres of primeval, hardwood growth. The name, Deering Oaks is applied to this lovely bit of nature, which is enhanced by good driveways, rustic seats, rustic bridges and an artificial pond, bright with fountains and boats.

Within this park stands a small casino. Upon one of its walls hang these words:

For Deering's woods are fresh and fair,
And with joy that is almost pain
My heart goes back to wander there,
And among the dreams of the days that were
I find my lost youth again.

S. E. W. H.

Dear M. G. R.'s:—The longer I read your letters the more I realize my inability to cope with you, or even interest you in the least. However, as a member, I'll "come again" with an effort of some kind.

I sympathize with the Boarding School Girl for I've experienced something similar. I have no grievous complaint to make, although I did often grow weary of the daily walk and the systematic rules in general. But, on the whole, I enjoyed it for the sake of obtaining an education.

How many of you have read the Wide, Wide World, by E. Wetherell? I think it splendid. It strengthened me as a Christian and inspired me with the most kindly feelings toward everyone.

I enjoy reading Talmage's sermons so much. I think those who are ambitious, and aspire to be great, should think first to become a Christian—to make sure of a richer treasure—"One that fadeth not away."—Kathleen.

I wonder how many have read a novel entitled "The Lamp Lighter?" I read it when I was quite young and think it a very pretty story.

How I do love to read the Boarding School Girl's letters. I have so longed for a good education, but was taken from school on account of delicate health.

Shamrock, you have my sympathy. I would feel very miserable indeed to go to church and have people speak to me only because they wanted money. The people at our church are quite the opposite. They are all friendly. When we see a stranger come we make it in our way to shake hands and ask them to come again. The Bible tells us if we would have friends we must show ourselves friendly. Try and have a pleasant smile for all whom you meet, and see if they will not be friendly in return.

I received my badge and am delighted with it. I close with best wishes to Miss Prudence, and a kind good day to all the family of M. G. R.'s.—Kansas Beauty.

K. K. C. wrote his letter on both sides of the paper, and "One interested in young people" neglected to send her name and address with her very good letter. Both of these friends are invited to read the rules given above and then come again.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHO ARE WE?

We dwell on the farthest extremities of the earth, and being thus far separated are insignificant, but in the endless hereafter, in heaven and in hell, we stand side by side, and when thus situated, form a masculine pronoun.

R. S. WALKER.

2.—HALF SQUARE.

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1.—Strings of shells used as money by the Indians.
2.—Trees, one of several species.
3.—To lament.
4.—A sty.
5.—Objective case of a personal pronoun, plural.
6. Symbol for a thousand.

R. S. Walker.

3.—ENIGMATICAL CITIES IN THE UNITED STATES.

1.—A North American animal.
2.—Agreement.
3.—Changeable.
4.—A title of the divinity.
5.—A fabled bird that, being devoured by fire, rose again.

R. S. Walker.

4.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

A well is 9 feet in circumference and a bucket used in it is 3 feet in circumference. Find the width of the circular ring formed by the two circumferences when concentric to each other.

R. S. Walker.

5.—QUERY.

Who can tell the meaning of the term "Round Robin," its origin and derivation, and where it was first used?

Terrence.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:

"He who allows himself to be a worm
must not complain if he is trodden on."

R. S. Walker.

Answers to Puzzles Given May 1.

1.—Lamoral, Count of Egmont.
2.—Dalton, Newton, Darwin, Newton.
3.—Karl Philipp Schwarzenberg.
4.—34,1975 cubic inches.
5.—Chevalier D'Assas was called the French Decius. While in command of the night watch of the army during a war he was surrounded by the enemy, and gave the alarm which save the army, though it cost him his life. His family were retained by the government in recognition of this brave act.
6.—Wordsworth wrote:

"Specter though I be,
I am not sent to scare thee, or deceive,
But in reward of thy fidelity."

Chat.

Again we are indebted to R. S. Walker for a set of very excellent puzzles, for which the Schoolmistress thanks him, and she wishes also to acknowledge the receipt of a very pleasant personal note from the same friend, and one from her old friend and helper, A. Faul.

Our old friend Terrence O'Shaughnessy, being very anxious to know all about "Round Robin," is permitted to ask his question and tell about the burd this week. We shall be glad to receive some more questions from him and a full set of puzzles for the Fourth of July would be very acceptable. Terrence, do you take the hint?

"Charlie" gives this description of the "leterita," in answer to the request made by W. P. E. The letters are a species of birds, including the chattering flycatcher. They are of a yellowish color, and are found in North America during the summer months.

Will A. J. Pierce please send answer to the enigma he sent a short time ago? Answers must accompany all work.

New work received from W. P. E., R. S. Walker and Terrence.

Answers from W. P. E., E. G. R., and J. W.

A FELLOW'S MORHER.

"A fellow's mother," said Fred, the wise,
With his rosy cheeks and his merry eyes,
"Knows what to do if a fellow gets hurt
By a thump or a bruise or a fall in the dirt.

"A fellow's mother has bags and strings,
Rags and buttons, and lots of things,
No matter how busy she is she'll stop
To see how well you can spin your top.

"She does not care—not much, I mean—
If a fellow's face is not quite clean.
And if your trousers are torn at the knee,
She can put on a patch that you'd never see.

"A fellow's mother is never mad,
And only sorrows if you're bad,
And I'll tell you this—if you're only true,
She'll always forgive you, whate'er you do.

"I'm sure of this," said Fred, the wise,
With a manly look in his laughing eyes,
"I'll mind my mother every day,
A fellow's a baby that won't obey."

THE VALE OF CALARCHEIA.

I am quite sure he was not an Italian; but should you ask me what his nationality was, I could not tell you. He spoke English with a faint accent—no more than might have been acquired by long residence abroad.

I had set out from Gerace by the beautiful Passo del Mercante, and I neither knew nor cared where or how far I wandered. The sun was half down when I reached a little glade that settled under the heights of Aspromonte.

Never had I dreamed of a spot half so beautiful. Damask grass cloaked the earth. Oaks and beeches mingled with the Calabrian pines to cast their waving shadows. A little brook purled over the stones, winding down from the forest, again hurrying itself in the umbrageous depths below, and watering with crystalline spray a dainty rose tree that seemed to bend over and nod to its hundred blossoms mirrored in the silver beneath. Magna Graecia was all about, even as when the shepherds of Theocritus piped together in rustic rivalry.

As I gazed before me, bound, as if by one strange spell, a faint breeze rustled among the branches, and a rose fluttered to my feet. With a feeling almost of reverence I stooped to raise it, and then he came forward from where he had been reclining unseen beneath the branches of a low beech.

His long waving hair was very white, and his dark calm eyes expressed all the wisdom and dignity of age, without any of its dullness or blighting decay. I do not remember how he was dressed, except that he wore knee breeches, that his rolling collar was cut low, and that a short green cloak hung from his shoulders.

"Pardon me, signore," he said, in a wonderfully sweet voice, "but might I beg of you the rose that is in your hand?"

You may imagine my surprise at it all—the man, his perfect though over-precise English, and his strange request.

In a moment I had recovered myself. "Surely," said, "if you desire it," for he was watching me with greedy intentness. "But there are many fresher ones on the tree. Can I not pick you some of those?"

Never shall I forget the look, half of entreaty, half of defiance, with which he threw himself in my path as I stepped forward.

"No—no—not that!" he said. "It is my care all the day that no one may take them—that no one shall hurt her."

My look of bewilderment was a question.

"It is because I love her," he answered. And then, noting my puzzled expression, he came forward, and taking my hand, led me to a grassy knoll under the beeches.

"Sit down," he said gently, "and I will tell you it all.

"Years ago, when I was young—oh, so many years ago!—my home was in a great city, and I hated it. I hated all cities, and loved only the fields and woods. I was rich, and I traveled much; always, mark you, avoiding the abodes of men—men, each of whom seemed to live and dress and think as did his neighbors, and to despise all times and deny all knowledge that were not his own. So it was that I came to know strange places and strange things, and the flocks would come at my call sooner than at the shepherd's, and the wild birds would perch upon my arm and twitter, until sometimes I dreamed I could understand their words. All things seemed to welcome me, and the streams laughed louder and the trees sighed more musically and the flowers turned their faces toward me when I approached. Can you wonder, then, that I began to believe that nature was indeed sentient, even as those of Hellas taught?

"One day—I was still a young man then, and now I am very old—one day I wandered along the same path that you have just followed, and I was weary and threw myself down to rest by that rose-tree—then a very little bush. As I lay there, half slumbering, a wind moved the branches, and a great rose bent down and brushed my brow as with a kiss; but when I opened my eyes and looked up, it hung demurely in its place. Again I almost slept, and again the wind blew, and the rose brushed my brow, and waking, I reached out my hand quickly and caught it and tore it from the branch. Ah! how shall I ever atone for such cruel sacrilege? And now, mark you, a wonderful thing happened; for as I laughed in triumph at the mutilated stem, a drop of red fell from it upon my face, and a voice, plaintive and very sweet, came to me like a rustle of leaves.

"'Why did you hurt me so?'

"'Astonished beyond measure—for I knew but little in those days—I sprang to my feet. 'Who are you that speaks thus?' I cried—for I saw no one. 'Surely I did not mean to hurt you.'

"And the answer came:

"'I am the rose tree. I am the nymph Calethe, and I love you, and I kissed you twice while you slept. Why then, should you hurt me?'

"For answer I only fell on my knees and embraced her—my mistress then and for all time—and kissed the torn branch, wherein the blood had turned to tears, and she trembled and wept there in my arms, while I swore that I would love her and protect her always, and be true forever.

"So it was that I came to lie here day by day, keeping guard that none may harm her, as did I once unthinkingly; and, through all the years she grows more beautiful, yet continues to love me though I am now but a feeble old man; and when I die they will bury me at her feet, and she will weep and strew her petals over my grave.

"Sometimes"—and his eyes gleamed in ecstacy as he spoke—"sometimes I see her as she is—a beautiful naked girl, with roses clustered in her long hair. Hark! She whispered to me then! It was only a rustle to you, for you do not know the wood-tongues, and you do not believe in the old truths. Do you marvel now that I would not let you pick a rose, and yet that I longed for the one you held? Believe me, signore, it was not intended for you, and she was pained when the mischievous wind carried it to your feet."

Overcome with a sadness I can not describe, I gave him the rose, and he kissed it and put it in his bosom, while I looked up quickly, for the rustle of the leaves sounded strangely like a contented little laugh.

At that moment I saw approaching us an old man clad half in the garb of a servant, half of a Calabrian peasant, and he bowed to us both, eyeing me the while with a peculiar look. Then he spoke, in French, to my companion:

"Will not monsieur be pleased to come with me now? It is growing dark. She will be safe for the night."

"Very soon, Baptiste, very soon," he answered. "But Baptiste, you have watched over me faithfully for many years, but there is something tells me our vigil is nearly finished. When mine is done, then will yours be, for she has told me that when I die she desires that none protect her—that she will not need it for long."

Never have I seen a face so sad as that of the old servant.

"The night air is cold, monsieur," he said, throwing a great cloak about his master's shoulders. "Surely you will come with me now. You shall return again early in the morning."

I went with them, for I felt he did not wish me to remain in the glade, and as we parted, at a turn in the path a few steps further on, he said:

"Do you know the name of the vale that we have just left behind us? It has long been called 'Calarcheia,' which means the beautiful things of old; and her name, Calethe. Could you not wear it among the leaves? That is she who speaketh the truth, beautiful—the most beautiful of all truths—the oldest and the best."—Duffield Osborne in Harper's Bazar.

INSURGENTS ACTIVE.

TAKING ADVANTAGE OF OPENING OF THE WET SEASON.

Put a False Construction On Peace Negotiations and Bolster Up Their Cause With Lies.

Manila, May 29.—The approach of the wet season find the insurrection seemingly taking a new lease of life. All along the American lines the rebels are showing more aggressive activity in their guerilla style, than at any time before or since the fall of Malolos.

They keep the United States troops in the trenches, sleeping in their clothing, constantly on the alert against dashes upon our outposts, and they make life warm for the American garrisons in the town.

The bands of Gen. Luna and Gen. Mascardo, which retreated toward Tarlac when they feared they would be caught between Gen. MacArthur and Gen. Lawton, have returned in force to their old trenches around San Fernando, where there are daily collisions.

Opposite our lines on the south protecting Manila, all the way around to San Pedro Macati, the Filipinos have three rows of trenches, most of the distance.

Reports from prisoners indicate that the insurgents construe the peace negotiations to mean that the Americans have had enough of fighting. The Filipinos are also encouraged by the belief that the Americans are preparing for a period of inactivity during the wet season.

This period is sure to be followed by much suffering. Thousands of acres that were under cultivation last year have not been plowed this year, and the government will probably be obliged to feed thousands, just as it fed the Cubans.

Friendly natives, Amigos, continue to pour into the American lines by land and river routes, coming from the terrible of insurrection into the country where the passage of the two armies has left no food, and practically thrusting themselves upon the charity of their conquerors. Such able-bodied men as are not in the Filipino ranks have been kept by the insurgent leaders to dig trenches, and old men, women and children form the mass of the refugees. These are doing some plowing, but they will be confronted with hunger before they can realize any subsistence from their crops.

The United States army has organized a system of distributing rice at Malolos and some of the smaller towns where Filipino stores were captured, but the latter will soon be exhausted.

The United States transport Morgan City, which arrived here from San Francisco, with 600 recruits for various regiments, sailed to-day for Iloilo with the troops.

Washington, May 29.—The war department has made public the following dispatch from Gen. Otis

"Manila, May 28.—Two battalions of the Twenty-third Iowa infantry are in quiet possession of Iloilo.

"The Spanish troops were withdrawn from Zamboanga after the battle with the insurgents, with severe loss to the latter. The Spanish loss was nine killed and 27 wounded, among whom Commanding Gen. Montero died from wounds, and was buried here yesterday. The insurgents used rifles, artillery and ammunition captured from gunboats, expending the major part of the ammunition. A conference followed between Gen. Rios, who went from Manila to withdraw the troops, and the insurgents. The later stated to him that they would not oppose the landing of Americans, but would accept conditions in Luzon. The Spanish troops withdrawn, now here, depart for Spain to-morrow.

"A feeble attack by insurgents on the inhabitants of the southeastern portion of Negros, necessitated sending a battalion of troops from Manila there. It will soon restore order.

"Insurgent falsehoods circulated in the southern islands of overwhelming insurgent victories in Luzon, keep up the excitement in that section among the more ignorant classes, although intelligent people know that the American arms have never met reverses, and they call for United States protection.

"I have turned over to the navy, for use on the coast of the southern islands, a number of purchased Spanish gunboats, from which excellent results are expected."

ENLIST THE MACABEBES.

ENLIST THE MACABEBES.

General MacArthur's Advice to the Government.

Manila, May 27.—6 p. m.—Gen. MacArthur is in favor of the experiment of enlisting the Macabebes against their old enemies the Tagals. A delegation of the leading Macabebes has visited the general and its spokesman read an address assuring the American commander of the friendship of the Macabebes and of their willingness to transfer their allegiance from Spain to the United States. They complained that the Tagals murdered them, and burned their villages, and they asked to be protected and given arms to protect themselves.

The Macabebes have greatly assisted in posting the Americans on the country and the positions of the enemy.

General MacArthur would arm a hundred of these men and use them as scouts and, if the experiment proved successful, he would enlist more of them.

Major General Otis has issued orders inviting volunteers to re-enlist for six months, according to the act of congress bearing on the matter. The United States transport Morgan City, which left San Francisco April 25 with six hundred recruits for various regiments here on board, has arrived and will proceed to Iloilo.

Major A. M. Diggles, of the Thirteenth Minnesota regiment, who was wounded in the head while reconnoitering May 8, at a point near San Miguel, and who was brought to a hospital here, is dead.

Colonel J. D. Miley, of General Lawton's staff, has been appointed collector of the port of Manila.

SENT BACK.

Rebel Emissaries Escorted to Their Lines.

New York, May 25.—A dispatch to the Herald from Manila, says: Gen. Lawton is at Malolos with practically his entire command. He is withdrawing to the railroad as the region is difficult to hold during the rainy season. The roads will be impassible in a few days.

As supply bases small garrisons will control the navigation at points on the rivers Rio Grande, Hagiag and San Fernando.

Manila, May 25.—5:30 p. m.—The Filipino commissioners left here by special train to-day. They will be escorted to their lines under a flag of truce. It is expected they will return soon.

President Gonzaga, of the Philippine commission, previous to his departure, said: "We greatly appreciate the courtesy shown us. We have spent some time with your commissioners, incidentally considering the American constitution. Its principles impress us profoundly.

"The plan of government offered the Philippines seems, in theory a good colonial system. But why should a nation with your constitution seek to make colony of a distant people who have been so long fighting against Spain to secure the same rights your constitution gives? You fought the same battle in America when you fought against England."

In the fighting at San Fernando yesterday, fifty Filipinos were killed, and many were wounded. The Americans had two men killed and twelve wounded.

Manila, May 26.—7:40 p. m.—It appears that the Filipinos who attacked the Third regiment between San Miguel and Balinag, were part of Pio Del Pilar's army. They came from the south, across the mountains, presumably to meet a wagon train which Gen. Lawton expected along the road. They also planned to capture several large detachments and were placed in ambush at different points. They fired from the jungle, at a distance of 200 yards, and gave the Americans one of the hardest fights experienced in the campaign. The Filipinos lost more heavily than the Americans in all the recent encounters. The insurgent generals take the loss of arms more to heart than they do the loss of men.

Foreigners who have arrived here from the insurgents' country under the recent order of expulsion, say the cemeteries in all the towns are filled with fresh graves. A majority of the Filipinos wounded die, because the insurgent hospitals are inadequate, medicines are scarce and they have few surgeons except Spanish captives who have been impressed.

Washington, May 25.—General Otis has forwarded the following dispatch to the war department:

Manila, May 25.

Adjutant General, Washington:

On 23d instant, Third infantry, returning to Baliuag from San Miguel, were attacked morning, noon and evening by a large force of enemy, suffering in casualties two men killed and thirteen wounded; enemy repulsed on the field sixteen killed; large number wounded and prisoners. Yesterday enemy appeared in vicinity San Fernando; attacked by Kansas and Montana regiments which suffered slight loss. Enemy driven through rice fields, leaving fifty dead, thirty-eight wounded and twenty-eight prisoners; fifty rifles and other property captured; their retreat through swamp land saved them from destruction; Lawton returning, leaving with MacArthur on the front regular troops to replace volunteers.

(Signed) OTIS.

General Montero Dead.

Manila, May 26.—9:55 p. m.—The Spanish General Montero, while on the way hither with the Spanish garrison from Zamboanga on the steamer Leon XIII., died of wounds received in a recent engagement with the Filipinos in Mandanao.

EXCELLENT REPORT.

The Subsistence Department Rendering Ideal Service.

Washington, May 27.—The following dispatch was received by Lieut. Col. Brainard of the commissary department at Manila, in reply to a message sent by him to Inspector General Mallory at Malolos, asking for suggestions as to the improvement of the service:

"Reading to your dispatch of yesterday: Subsistence department is rendering ideal service. If you continue to keep here beside division commissary, two commissaries, one available to make issues and the other to make sales, and continue to furnish ground coffee when required, methods and conditions could not be improved. I state this as the result of inspection."

CAPTAIN TILLEY LOST.

Native Aides Were Flogged and Cut to Pieces.

Manila, May 29.—11:25 a. m.—Captain Tilley, of the signal corps, with a detachment made up of other members of the corps, landed at Escalanto, on the Island of Negros, to pick up and repair the cable. The natives had a white flag over the cable house when the party landed. The latter, however, were no sooner on shore than they were fired upon by the natives. They at once took to the water and a number of them were picked up by a boat, but Capt. Tilley and two native men of the party are missing.

General Smith, with a detachment of troops, has started on board a gunboat, to investigate the affair.

New York, May 29.—The Herald's Manila despatch, describing the loss of Capt. Tilley says that when the natives fired upon the cable repairing party, Capt. Tilley and one of the men, at once threw themselves into the water. The commander of the Recorder, running a great risk, managed to reach the launch and put off from the bank to save it from being captured by the rebels.

Meanwhile a rain of bullets was falling all around the fugitives. The second mate was picked up by the launch just as he was sinking, but was alive. He said the last he saw of Capt. Tilley the latter was swimming feebly by his side.

The steamer was far out from shore but those on board could see that the other Malay seamen were caught by the rebels, flogged and then cut to pieces.

The ship returned to Iloilo, stopped and within an hour troops were despatched to the scene of the attack.

New York, May 29.—A special to the Herald from Washington, says:

Information received here in private letters from officers serving in the Philippines state that the Filipinos show no respect to the American dead. In one instance an officer who was on the firing line says he was shocked to see three bodies of American soldiers, who had been killed in an advance and which were brought within the American lines badly mutilated. The ears of each of the corpses had been removed, the noses cut off and the hearts torn out.

Such mutilation disproves Aguinaldo's claim that the insurgents are conducting a civilized warfare. The American troops give the Philippine dead a decent burial and provide every comfort and afford the best medical treatment possible to the wounded.

Washington, May 29.—The war department has received the following cablegram from Gen. Otis:

Manila, May 29.—Transports Ohio and Senator with the Thirteenth infantry just arrived; Private David R. Johnson, Company E, drowned, and five men deserted at Honolulu; no ther casualties."

The transports referred to left San Francisco April 28.

Courts Re-Established.

Manila, May 29.—7 p. m.—An order has been issued re-establishing the Philippine courts which have been closed since the American occupation. It revives all the Spanish system not conflicting with the sovereignty of the United States.

ON MINDANAO.

Spanish Quit Samboanga and Americans Take Possession.

Washington, May 27.—The following dispatch has been received at the navy department:

Manila, May 27.—Secretary of Navy, Washington:—Information has been received from the commander of the Castine that the Spanish troops has been withdrawn from Samboanga, on May 24. Information has been received from the commander of the Helena that the United States troops have relieved the Spanish troops at Sulu on May 24, saluted the flag; all quiet here.

(Signed) BARKER.

IMPORTANT ARKANSAS DECISION.

Interpretation of Law by the Attorney General Too Sweping.

Little Rock, Ark., May 29.—The supreme court has handed down a decision in the celebrated insurance cases, reversing the attorney general, a complete and unconditional victory for the insurance companies, who were compelled to suspend business on account of the construction which the attorney general put on the anti-trust act. The court decides that any insurance company which does not belong to pools, trusts or combinations organized to control or fix prices to be enforced in Arkansas can do business in the state.

There is some talk of an extra session of the legislature to pass an anti-trust bill similar to the one passed recently by the Texas legislature.

Circuit Judge Martin in a recent decision sustained the demurrer interposed by the insurance companies, whereupon an appeal was taken to the supreme court. Involved in the litigation is the construction placed upon the anti-trust act by the attorney general, who contends that an insurance company which belongs to a rating bureau in any other state can not to business in Arkansas under the new law. Judge Martin held that this construction was erroneous. The supreme court by its opinion sustains the decision of the lower court. Many insurance companies have reopened their offices for business.

THE CITY OF PARIS.

Unsuccessful Attempt Made to Lift Her.

Coverack, Cornwall, May 29.—The ninth attempt to float the American line steamer Paris was made last evening, and proved an utter failure. Her bow is absolutely impaled by the rocks. Five tugs were used in the endeavor to tow her off, three others standing by for an emergency. Her boilers, excepting those used for the pumps, were emptied to lighten the ship. The effect of the strain of last week's attempts is apparent in the increase of water in the engine room. Efforts to pull her off will now be discontinued, and it is proposed to concert some new plan for lighting the vessel.

Coverack, Cornwall, May 29.—Further attempts to float the American line steamer Paris, have been abandoned until the next spring tides.

Fresh holes have been discovered in her forepart.

There is no doubt the Paris is badly strained. Fortunately the weather continues fine and the sea is smooth.

WHAT DUBOIS SAYS.

Silver Republicans and Bryan Democrats Are United.

Blackfoot, Idaho, May 29.—Ex-Senator Dubois, chairman of the executive committee of the national silver Republican party was interviewed as to the present attitude of the silver Republicans. Mr. Dubois said:

"The silver Republicans will meet in national convention at the same time and place as the national Democrats.

"The persistent statement made by the Republican papers that silver is a dead issue is the expression of their wish, but not of a fact. Those who supported Bryan in 1896 will support him again until they have some special reason for not doing so.

"So far as the silver Republicans are concerned, they are interested in the success of the principles which they supported in the Chicago platform, and Bryan has not changed and the Chicago platform will be re-adopted.

"The union of silver Republicans and Democrats will be more complete and harmonious in 1900 than ever before. There is no disintegration of the silver Republicans except in the visions, who wish for the success of the gold standard, trust-controlled, imperialistic Republican party."

FROM SAMOA.

Commissioners Arrive and Word Has Been Received.

Washington, May 27.—The British embassy has received advices from Samoa, coming via Auckland to the foreign office and forwarded here. Mr. Elliot, the British commissioner, announces the arrival of himself and associates and their initial meeting. He says also that when they reached Apia, it was found that an armistice already had been effected and was in force, so that the commission began its work under peaceful auspices. The German embassy has not yet heard from Baron Speck Von Sternberg, the German commander. The feeling is entertained in diplomatic quarters that the arrival of the commissioners disposes of all critical features of the Samoan question.

FARM MACHINERY.

One of the Biggest Shipments Recorded Going to South American.

Peoria, Ill., May 27.—W. H. Bennian went to New York Thursday evening for the purpose of arranging for the shipment of one of the largest orders of agricultural machinery to South America that has ever been made from the United States. The country to which this machinery will go is the Argentine Republic and the shipment will consist of 77 car loads of Peoria harvesters, of this number 12 having already left the city and the balance of 65 are being loaded as rapidly as possible and will probably be en route to the Atlantic seaboard within a few days.

DEWEY STATUE.

Subscriptions at San Francisco First Day Were $25,000.

San Francisco, May 27.—Subscription books were opened yesterday for contributions to the statue it is proposed to erect in Golden Gate park, in honor of Admiral George Dewey. The subscriptions the first day aggregated $25,000, comprising $10,000 from Claus Spreckles and $5,000 each from Mayor Phelan, John W. Mackay and "A Friend." It is the hope of the promoters to erect a suitable statue of California marble at a cost of $100,000. A committee of artists is now at work on a design.

THE INDIAN VOTE

Ratifies the Dawes Creek Treaty by Majority of 485.

Muskogee, I. T., May 27.—Hon. Tams Bixby, chairman of the Dawes commission, has completed the counting of the votes at the February election by citizens of the Creek nation, to demonstrate the ratification or rejection of the Dawes Creek treaty. The treaty was ratified by a majority of 485 votes. Chief Isparhecher has applied and selected his allotment.

An Excellent Combination.

The pleasant method and beneficial effects of the well known remedy, SYRUP OF FIGS, manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO., illustrate the value of obtaining the liquid laxative principles of plants known to be medicinally laxative and presenting them in the form most refreshing to the taste and acceptable to the system. It is the one perfect strengthening laxative, cleansing the system effectually, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers gently yet promptly and enabling one to overcome habitual constipation permanently. Its perfect freedom from every objectionable quality and substance, and its acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, without weakening or irritating them, make it the ideal laxative.

In the process of manufacturing figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but the medicinal qualities of the remedy are obtained from senna and other aromatic plants, by a method known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only. In order to get its beneficial effects and to avoid imitations, please remember the full name of the Company printed on the front of every package.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.
For sale by all Druggists.—Price 50c. per bottle.

THE ALUM BAKING POWDERS.

Names of Some of the Principal Brands Sold In This Vicinity.

The recent discussion in the papers of the effect upon the human system from food made with alum baking powders and the emphatic opinions that have been published from noted scientists to the effect that such powders render the food unwholesome, leading to grave disorders of the stomach, liver and heart, have caused numerous inquiries for the names of the various alum powders.

Information as to the list here given, has been obtained from the official report of the Ohio Food Commission, from State Chemist Huston, of Indiana (as to the Calumet baking powder), from the Agricultural Department chemist at Washington, and from other equally reliable authority.

In Minnesota and Wisconsin of such importance is the matter deemed that not only are the names of the alum powders officially made public, but the legislatures of both states have provided that there shall be printed in plain type upon the labels of all packages of this class of powders the statement that they contain alum.

Baking Powders Containing Alum:

DAVIS' O. K. ..... Contains Alum
B. B. Davis & Co., New York.
CROWN. ..... Contains Alum
J. P. Dieter & Co., Chicago.
KENTON ..... Contains Alum
Potter-Parlin Co., Cincinnati.
CALUMET ..... Contains Alum
Calumet Baking Powder Co., Chicago.
DELICATESSE ..... Contains Alum
Delicatesse Baking Powder Co., New York.
I. C. ..... Contains Alum
Jaques Mfg. Co., Chicago.

In addition to these, it is learned that very many grocers are selling what they call their own private or special brands. These powders are put up for the grocer and his name put upon the labels by manufacturers of alum powders in Chicago, Cincinnati, St. Louis, and elsewhere. The manufacturers, it is said, find their efforts to market their goods in this way greatly aided by the ambition of the grocer to sell a powder with his own name upon the label, especially as he can make an abnormal profit upon it. Many grocers, doubtless, do not know that the powders they are thus pushing are detrimental to health and would be actually contraband in many sections if sold without disguise.

It is quite impossible to give the names of all the alum baking powders in the market. They are constantly appearing in all sorts of disguises and under all kinds of cognomens. They can be avoided, however, by the housekeeper who will bear in mind that all baking powders sold at twenty-five cents or less per pound are liable to contain alum, as pure cream of tartar powders can not be produced at anything like this price.

SIGN OF THE CROSS

Used to Brand Children of Hebrew Persuasion.

New York, May 25.—Through the branding of little Morris Braf with a hot iron, it has come to light that many other children of Hebrew parentage living in the lower east side of the city have been marked for life by strangers. Although the inhuman use of the branding iron has not been resorted to, a practice has been followed that has hurt the sensibilities of the relatives quite as much. By the use of the tattoorer's needle a cross, the sign of Christianity, has been indelibly fixed upon the arms of Hebrew children. This has been done, it is said, by Protestant missionaries, who are engaged in converting Hebrews.

According to the statements of physicians and other reputable persons in Pitt, Attorney, Lewis and other streets east of the Bowery, missionaries who are supported by the Presbyterian and other Protestant churches attract children to their meetings by giving them presents of picture cards and toys. After the children's confidence has been obtained the missionaries are said to offer pennies to any little ones who will permit a cross to be tattooed on their arms. Boys and girls from four to eight years old are usually selected. A cross about three inches long is pricked in and then a circle is made about it. Sometimes the initial letters of the names of the mission are added.

Dr. Joseph Bruder, of No. 54 Lewis street, yesterday said that Hebrew parents frequently brought their children to him and asked to remove the tattoo marks.

"I have had four such cases this year and I had eight last year," he said, "The parents were distracted, and in one instance they told me they had rather lose the child than have it marked that way for life. Of course I could not remove the marks. There was one missionary in Pitt street who made a practice of marking children. Some of those who were brought to me said that he gave them pennies to induce them to hold still while he pricked the crosses on their arms. There is another of these missions in Houston street, where, I am told, they also tattoo children's arms. They usually selected the forearm, which makes the cross more in evidence than if it were above the elbow."

TO STOP CLAIM JUMPING.

Force of Soldiers Is Sent to the Cape Nome District.

Tacoma, Wash., May 29.—According to a letter from St. Michael, a request was recently sent to Capt. Walker, stationed at that place, to send a force of soldiers to preserve order in Cape Nome district, it having been reported that there was considerable claim jumping and that bloodshed was liable to result. Capt. Walker conferred with the United States commissioner at St. Michael and decided that the latter should go to Golovin Bay and open court. A small detachment of soldiers accompanied the commissioner. According to the letter, court was to have opened about March 1 or 5, the commissioner having announced that he would be in the district by that time, armed with a copy of the laws relating to mining territory owned by the United States.

TORNADOES IN THE WEST.

Missouri, Nebraska, South Dakota and Iowa Are Visited.

Omaha, Neb., May 29.—A special to the Bee from Chamberlain, S. D., says:

Word just reached town of a disastrous and fatal tornado which passed over the country in the vicinity of Bijou Hills, 25 miles south of this city Saturday afternoon, resulting in the death of Charles Peterson and six of his children, ranging from 3 to 15 years old. The wife and two remaining children were so badly injured they may also die.

Omaha, May 29.—A special to the Bee from Central City, says:

Probably the most destructive cyclone that ever visited Nebraska passed through the northern part of Hamilton county, destroying from $75,000 to $100,000 worth of property, including fifteen dwellings, one church, one school house, two iron bridges across the Black river, barns, corn cribs, outbuildings, orchards, fences and stock. Many horses, cattle and other livestock were killed.

Montezuma, Ia., May 29.—At 5:15 last evening a cyclone struck the farm house of a man named McCoy, a half mile south of Keswick. The building was demolished and five persons were injured. Mrs. McCoy fatally. Rain and hail followed the storm and much damage to growing crops resulted.

Tornado In Wisconsin.

River Falls, Wis., May 27.—A tornado struck the outskirts of this place at 6 o'clock last evening and after demolishing Michael Linehan's barn, gyrated up South Fork valley. Along the valley for a considerable distance barns and outbuildings were torn to pieces, trees uprooted and other damage done. Two boys were painfully hurt, but aside from these no other casualties have been reported. The cloud was funnel-shaped, its path being about 20 rods wide and after doing the damage above mentioned disappeared.

TELLING OF BATTLE.

Report of Major Young Next In the Series.

Washington, May 27.—Next in the series of reports of the operations near Manila, which the War department is making public in connection with that of Major General MacArthur, is that of Major Richard W. Young, of the famous Utah Light Artillery. Major Young's report is accompanied by a report from his subordinate officers, Captain and Brevet Major F. A. Grant, Capt. E. A. Wedgewood, First Lieutenant George A. Gibbs and Second Lieutenants George A. Seaman and Webb. All of those are in large part purely technical, and give detailed accounts of the various movements made by the component parts of this organization, which appears to have participated at an important point in every engagement which has taken place in Luzon.

In his report, which tells the story of the operations from February 4 to February 15, Major Young, after describing the advance on Caloocan, says: "I am satisfied that no troops during this advance have performed more dangerous service than the detachments under Lieutenant Seaman in their perilous progress up the Caloocan road; too much, therefore, in my judgment, cannot be said in praise of their intrepidity and efficiency."

Major Young also mentions the good work of two guns of the Sixth Artillery, under Lieutenant A. S. Fleming, who were assigned to his division in this action. He says: "During the advance on Caloocan this platoon did very accurate and effective work under a heavy small-arm fire from the enemy." He also speaks of Grant's and Critchloe's guns, which took part in the movement as follows:

"Extremely accurate work was done; one of the best shots of the campaign was at a party throwing up earthworks at the cemetery gate, the left side of the gate being destroyed at an estimated range of 2,000 yards by the first shell. Shrapnell fire proved to be very efficacious at a range of 2,000 yards in driving a party which advanced fearlessly from the right to take a flanking party under command of Major Bell, U. S. V. Engineers."

A compliment is also paid to Wedgewood's battery, the men of which dragged their guns on the night of February 4 for three miles without assistance and driving the enemy back in great numbers, paving the way for the infantry advance. These guns were served under a heavy cross-fire, the cannoneers having little or no protection. These two guns are described as silencing the enemy's fire in almost every instance over an arc of nearly 180 degrees. The two Nordenfelts, under Lieutenant Gibbs, are said to have been handled with skill and efficiency. In one case the guns were brought down at double time on a 500 yards slope in the face of a heavy fire. This was in open view of the enemy under close range, and was one of the boldest and most commendable acts of the campaign, says Major Young. In conclusion he says:

"I desire to commend most heartily and without distinction the officers and men in the organization under my command. The amount of labor done by them in dragging guns and constructing earthworks has been prodigious, and it has always been done cheerfully. All have been fearless. Compelled to advance along open roads, usually in plain view of the enemy, with but few opportunity of concealment, they have unshrinkably served their guns. It has, too, been a feature of these operations that in every advance the guns have gone forward practically on the line of skirmishers. Their willingness to work and their intrepidity have not been more conspicuous than the skill with which they have handled their guns and their accuracy of aim."

DEMOCRATIC CONFERENCE.

No Rallying Cry Decided Upon for 1900.

St. Louis, Mo., May 26.—When the conference of the members of the National Democratic committee adjourned last evening, it had taken no action regarding the policy of the party in the coming Presidential campaign, and planks of the platform were not even discussed. The meeting from first to last was one of discussion regarding methods of work next year, and the ways and means by which this work could best be accomplished. All members were urged to see that the organization of the party in their respective states is perfected as soon as possible, and all preparations be made for the fight. The matters of "anti-trust," "anti-imperialism" and silver were not touched upon. No action was taken regarding them and no recommendations were made. The next meeting of the conference will probably be held in Chicago on July 20, and Chairman Jones, of the national committee, has been asked to call a formal meeting for that date. It is expected that at this meeting definite action will be taken and the question of what is to be the rallying cry of the Democracy in the fall of 1899 will be determined.

A banquet was held in the evening, 1,445 guests being invited. At the table of honor, on a raised platform were seated Hon. W. J. Bryan, ex-Governor John P. Altgeld, O. M. P. Belmont, Harry B. Hawes, president of the Jefferson club; Hon. Champ Clark, Hon. David A. Dearmond and a number of other prominent Democrats.

CHEERED THE HERO.

People of Omaha Honor Admiral W. S. Schley.

Omaha, Neb., May 24.—The tribute of respect and admiration that Omaha people have been paying to Rear Admiral W. S. Schley during the past few days reached its culmination last night at Boyd's opera house, when the admiral, as the guest of Gordon Manderson, occupied a box to witness Richard Mansfield's production of Cyrano de Bergerac.

The admiral entered the theatre about ten minutes before the curtain rose, and the immense audience arose and cheered to the echo. He responded to the greeting by bowing, but that was not sufficient, as the audience kept up the applause until he arose and made a brief speech.

At the close of the first act the ovation began again and continued for fully ten minutes. It culminated when Mayor Moores leaped upon the stage and proposed three cheers for the hero of Santiago. The response nearly raised the roof, and Schley had to make another speech. It was a full dress affair, and the house was crowded to the doors by the best people of Omaha.

The admiral and party leave to-morrow afternoon for Denver and Salt Lake.

KLONDIKE NEWS.

Disquieting Rumors Again Afloat In Dawson City.

Dawson, April 15.—(Via San Francisco, May 26.)—With the return of spring to Dawson come renewed fears of pestilence and death. Stringent sanitary measures are being adopted. Health Officer Good has posted public notices throughout the town forbidding all persons to gather ice or take water from the Yukon at any point nearer than a mile above the city. The Yukon council is planning a system of drainage on the flats upon which the city is situated, and an ordinance has been passed requiring the inhabitants to use the utmost care in cleansing their premises prior to the breaking up of the river.

Notwithstanding all these precautions, physicians predict an unusual prevalence of typhoid owing to the accumulated filth of the winter which now encumbers the site of the city.

President of Yale.

New Haven, Conn., May 26.—The Yale corporation held its regular May meeting yesterday and elected Prof. Arthur Twining Hadley, M. A., president of Yale university to succeed Timothy Dwight, resigned. There was almost a full membership of the corporation present and it is understood the vote was practically unanimous.

WHOLESOME ADVICE

For People Whose Stomachs Are Weak and Digestion Poor.

Dr. Harlandson, whose opinion in diseases is worthy of attention, says when a man or woman comes to me complaining of indigestion, loss of appetite, sour stomach, belching, sour watery risings, headaches, sleeplessness, lack of ambition and a general run down nervous condition, I advise them to take after each meal one or two of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, allowing the tablet to dissolve in the mouth and thus mingle with the food eaten. The result is that the food is speedily digested before it has time to sour and ferment. These tablets will digest food anyway whether the stomach wants to or not, because they contain harmless digestive principles, vegetable essences, pepsin and Golden Seal, which supply just what the weak stomach lacks.

I have advised the tablets with great success both in curing indigestion and to build up the tissues, increase flesh in thin, nervous patients, whose real trouble was dyspepsia, and as soon as the stomach was put to rights they did not know what sickness was.

A fifty-cent package of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets can be bought at any drug store, and as they are not a secret patent medicine they can be used as often as desired with full assurance that they contain nothing harmful in the slightest degree; on the contrary, anyone whose stomach is at all deranged will find great benefit from the use of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. They will cure any form of stomach weakness or disease except cancer of the stomach. Full size package at druggists, 50 cents. Send to F. A. Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich., for little book on stomach troubles, mailed free.

PEACE CONFERENCE.

IMPORTANT PROPOSITION.

Arbitration In a Practicable and an Acceptable Form.

London, May 27.—The correspondent of the Daily Telegraph at The Hague says:

"Peace prospects touched high-water mark to-day, when the conference found itself face to face with arbitration in a practicable and acceptable form and as a permanent international achievement. This honor is mainly due to Sir Julian Pauncefote. When the members of the arbitration section had finished reading the Russian proposals on this subject, Sir Julian expressed his approval of them, but said it would be a great pity if the conference failed to embody the principle of arbitration in some permanent shape.

"'I now beg to propose,' he said, 'the formal establishment of a permanent arbitration tribunal, empowered to deal with all matters in dispute capable of reference to the judgment of an umpire. I do not intend to trouble you with details as to its mechanism to-day, nor until you accept the principle of my proposal. Therefore I ask you to accept the principle now.'

"M. De Staal at once declared:

"'Sir Julian Pauncefote has presented his proposal. We are prepared to supplement and to complete the printed suggestions just distributed by others, dealing with a permanent arbitration board.'

"Thereupon the Russian president of the conference drew a paper from his pocket and laid it upon the table then and there. The paper contained the formation of a permanent tribunal, suggesting the substitution of a new clause and referring to an appendix not yet drawn up. The amazed delegates crowded around Sir Julian, congratulating him upon having played the winning card, which had so quickly precipitated the Russian alternative scheme. Some stood aghast, as the matter was no: contemplated in their instructions. Finally it was decided to refer the matter to a subcommittee.

"The Americans, it is believed, are elaborating an organic statute for the erection of a permanent tribunal, which will probably be laid before the conference and be supported by the British delegates when the principles embodied in Sir Julian's resolution is accepted."

The correspondent of the Standard at The Hague says:

"The recall of the minister of the Netherlands at St. Petersburg, Dr. Wittewall Van Saotwegen, is one of the incidents of the conference due to a newspaper letter charging Great Britain with preventing the Transvaal from sending representatives to the conference. Probably, however, it will not affect the cordial spirit of the delegates."

The Hague, May 27.—It can now be stated with some degree of confidence that the delegates to the peace conference are gradually arriving at the belief that its outcome will be very much what Andrew D. White, head of the American delegation here, forecasted to the correspondent of the Associated Press in the interview last Monday.

So far as arrangements are concerned, the utmost that it is expected to accomplish is some slight recommendations to the governments participating.

The various committees have now settled to work, and the delegates have begun a formal exchange of views. It was decided to-day to appoint committees to receive all suggestions, proposals and petitions emanating from outsiders; but, so far as is yet ascertainable, each will be pigeonholed without consideration until they come within the purview of the questions enumerated in the circular of Count Muravieff, the Russian minister of foreign affairs, in outlining the subjects for consideration.

The Hague, May 29.—A brief official record of the doings of the peace conference during the past week says:

"Provisional proposals for mediation and arbitration have been submitted by the representatives of Russia, Great Britain, Italy and the United States."

The correspondent here of the Associated Press learns that the statement the Americans have submitted an arbitration proposal is incorrect. Their proposals for a permanent tribunal are not ready, as a French translation is necessary. They will probably be submitted on Wednesday.

NINE KILLED

And Twenty-Three Injured In a Wreck.

Waterloo, Ia., May 29.—The through train from Chicago to Minneapolis over the Rock Island and Burlington, Cedar Rapids and Northern railways, was wrecked at 1:15 Sunday morning at the crossing of Sink Creek, four miles southeast of this place. The train consisted of six coaches, including mail and baggage car, smoking car, two coaches and sleeper. Nine persons were killed and twenty-three injured.

A cloudburst had washed the sand and gravel roadbed leaving the track unsupported for a stretch of 20 feet. The rails and ties held together and there was nothing to indicate the insecurity of the road. The engine struck the washout and was derailed in the ditch beside the track and behind it the cars were piled up in a confused heap. The mail car tipped over and telescoped by the baggage car behind, while the rear end of the baggage car in turn telescoped the smoker. The roof of the sleeper plowed its way through the day coach while the lower half of the latter crushed through the sleeper. The engineer and fireman jumped from the train and escaped with slight injuries.

TWENTY ACRES

On Coney Island Wiped Out by Conflagration.

New York, May 27.—Coney Island property to the value of nearly one million dollars was destroyed by fire early Friday morning, 20 acres in the heart of the summer resort section, the district known as the "Bowery," being reduced to ashes.

The two hundred buildings burned were located between the Bowery and the ocean, Tilyé's walk on the west and the old Iron Pier on the east. The buildings ranged in size and importance from a wabbly bathing pavilion to the handsome Asteria Hygia Hotel, including theatres, concert halls, dancing pavilions, stores of various kinds, restaurants and hotels of every grade.

PAYING THE CUBANS.

But Few Stepped Up to Get Their Stipend.

Havana, May 27.—11 a. m.—Not a soldier has thus far appeared at La Punta to receive the honorarium of $75 allotted by the United States for the surrender of arms and disbandment of the men composing the Cuban army.

At three minutes to ten this morning, the hour set to begin the payment of the troops, Major Francis S. Dodge, of the paymaster's department, drove up in a four-mule team with 250,000 in gold and $8,000 in silver. Six guards accompanied him and details of men from the Eighth infantry were under arms to preserve order among the mobs which it was supposed would gather. Colonel George M. Randall, of the Eighth infantry, was present as commissioner of the United States.

General Ruis Rivera who was to-day inducted into the office of civil governor of Havana, was there to receive the arms, with a representative of General Gomez, four or five Cuban officers and fifteen reporters.

Half a dozen American clerks, with the rolls of the Cuban army, sat at a long table at the headquarters of the Eighth regiment. A bag of gold was displayed but there were no applicants for a share of it.

The spectators spent the time in discussing why no Cubans appeared. General Rivera said that though there were 4,319 enrolled privates and non-commissioned officers in the fourth corps, few of them lived in Havana. He explained that they were outside the city and would probably appear at other places in the province and get their apportionment. Nearly all the officers, he added, are in Havana.

PAYING THEM OFF.

Waiting to Exchange Arms for American Money.

Havana, May 29.—Fully one hunderd men with rifles were waiting in line today for the opening of the office for the payment of Cuban soldiers who disband and give up their arms, and there were also present about eight men with receipts for arms delivered up to the civil authorities. The majority of those with rifles say that they have had all the fighting they want and add that they do not care who takes the arms so long as they receive their $75. It is probable that the payment will continue here all day, owing to the fact that it takes some time to look up each man's record.

Advices from Cienfuegos say the reports, under date of May 15, of rioting there on the part of Cuban dock laborers have been exaggerated, that not over a dozen men were engaged, and that only one man was wounded, instead of one man being killed and several wounded, as at first reported.

FOREIGN NEWS.

TUBERCULOSIS CONGRESS.

Surgeon Boyd Made Chairman of the American Delegation.

Berlin, May 24.—The tuberculosis congress was opened in the reichstag building to-day, with 2,000 members present, of whom 200 were delegates from German and foreign governments. The Empress of Germany, as patroness of the congress, was seated in the royal gallery. Her majesty wore a bright spring costume of yellow silk and carried a large bouquet of red roses.

The minister of the interior, Count Posadowsky-Wehner, who delivered the inaugural address, mentioned the fact that the holding of the tuberculosis congress was simultaneous with the peace conference at The Hague. He added that the two events constitute memorable pages in the history of civilization, enabling posterity to form an idea of the spirit of the present age.

The burgomaster also welcomed those present, and addresses were made by Professors Von Leyden and Waldeyer, and by foreign representatives. The representatives of the United States, France, Great Britain, Italy, Austria-Hungary and Russia were among those who made brief remarks. They were all vigorously applauded, with the exception of Surgeon J. C. Boyd, who represents the medical corps of the United States navy at the congress. He was heard in silence.

At the conclusion of the speechmaking there were "hochs" for the empress, who graciously acknowledged them by bowing.

At a meeting of the United States delegates yesterday, Surgeon Boyd was elected chairman.

ALANKAN QUESTION.

Canada's Unreasonable Demands an Obstacle In the Way.

London, May 26.—The foreign office officials confirm the statements made by the New York correspondent of the London Times, to the effect that the negotiations with the Canadian government on the subject of Alaska have reached an almost hopeless stage, owing to the insistence of the Canadians that they receive a slice of Alaska, which apparently precludes any agreement being reached on the subject between the American and Canadian high commissioners. The evening newspapers here reproduce the New York dispatch, with comment, generally regretting the situation, but objecting to the conclusions that Canada is blamable. The Globe says:

"The Canadians would be far less patriotic than they are if they

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WASHINGTON.

DEWEY QUITE WELL

For a Man Who Has Spent a Year In the Tropics.

Washington, May 25.—Surgeon J. E. Page, of Admiral Dewey's flagship, the Olympia, has arrived here on leave. He came ahead of the Olympia to avoid the long delays of the sail via the Suez canal. Surgeon Page has been on the flagship ever since Dewey took command, seeing him daily and having general charge of the medical affairs. He said:

"Admiral Dewey is in no sense a sick man, but is as well as any man could be after passing a year in the tropics. I was on the Olympia at the time he came aboard, and from that time to the present I do not believe there has been any appreciable change in his appearance, weight or general condition. Of course, every one in the fleet has suffered in health, more or less, during the last year on account of the terrific and long-sustained heat and enervating climate."

Asked if Admiral Dewey's responsibilities had weighed heavily upon him, "I think not," he answered, "and I believe it will be found that he has just as much nerve as the morning he fought the battle of Manila bay. He is a man who carries responsibilities lightly, and does not let it break him down. On the morning of the battle he was perfectly cool, and only once throughout the action did he show signs of anxiety. This was when the head gunner reported that our ammunition was running short. But it was quickly offset when the officer of the deck reported that the Reina Christina and Castalia were afire. That was the turning point, and the admiral had no anxiety after that.

OUR COLONIAL TRADE.

Four Months' Commerce of America's New Dependencies.

Washington, May 24.—Assistant Secretary of War Meikeljohn has made public a statement of aggregate receipts at all Cuban, Porto Rican and Philippine ports. The statement embraces the first four months of the present year. It also gives in addition the total number of vessels, coastwise and foreign, which entered and cleared the ports of the islands, within the period named as well as the total amount of the tonnage. The statement follows:

Cuba—Total receipts, $4,443,099. Coastwise vessels entered, 2,627; foreign, 1,425; amount of coastwise tonnage entered, 452,101 tons; foreign, 1,585,009 tons. Coastwise tonnage cleared, 430,760 tons; foreign, 1,444,620 tons. Vessels cleared, coastwise, 2,689; foreign, 1,429.

Porto Rico—Total receipts, $881,128. Coastwise vessels entered, 1,163; foreign, 478. Coastwise tonnage entered, 51,775; foreign, 332,272. Vessels cleared, coastwise, 1,100; foreign, 426. Tons cleared, coastwise, 51,058; foreign cleared, 463,-324.

Philippines—Receipts by ports for four months: Manila, $1,545,269; Iloilo, $85,-374; Cebu, $70,957; total, $1,701,600.

The port of Iloilo was not occupied by the forces of the United States until February 16, 1899.

PUBLIC MEN CATECHISED.

Religious Paper Asks Them If They Are Friends of Christianity.

Washington, May 25.—A new campaign has begun in Washington which is giving a good deal of trouble to some of the men of note here. The editor of the Christian Herald has sent to them a circular letter in which he says that he wishes to refute the claim of Colonel Ingersoll that Christianity has lost its hold upon the more intelligent or governing class of the community and to that end he would be glad to have them answer a series of questions which he propounds, such as: "Are you a friend of Christianity?" "Do you regard Christianity as the most potent influence for the civilization of mankind?" etc. His idea is to gather the answers of our foremost men in favor of the Christian religion and thus face Ingersoll down with an array of witnesses whose testimony will be accepted by the public as conclusive. The replies will be awaited with interest.

Professor Norton used to tell the story of a man, who, when asked what his religion was, replied: "That of any gentleman." "But what is that?" "No gentleman ever tells."

This idea may strike some of those questioned as a good way to avoid giving publicity to so purely personal a matter.

SENATOR ALDRICH

Will Get Senate Finance Committee Together June 9.

Washington, May 26.—Senator Aldrich, chairman of the senate committee on finance, has issued a call for a meeting of that committee to be held at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York, on the ninth of June. The meeting is expected to decide what course the committee will pursue under the resolution of the last session of congress permitting the committee to hold meetings during the congressional vacation. It is now considered probable that the committee will authorize a sub-committee consisting of the Republican members to take up the financial question with the view of recommending a bill to the next session of congress. Some members of the committee are in Europe, and it is not expected that a full meeting will be secured.

CAPT. COGHLAN

Made Commandant of Puget Sound Naval Station.

Washington, May 24.—The naval orders posted to-day assign Capt. J. B. Coghlan to duty as commandant of the Puget Sound naval station, June 30, by which time the Raleigh will be out of commission. The remaining officers of the Raleigh are also detached and placed in waiting orders or leave. Capt. Coghlan relieves as commandant Capt. J. G. Green.

Capt. C. S. Cotton is relieved of duty as captain of the Mare Island navy yard by Capt. W. W. Mead, and assumes command of the receiving ship Independence at the same yard.

REGULAR RECRUITS

To Manila by the Sheridan, to Replace Volunteers Returning.

Washington, May 27.—The secretary of war has ordered 2,000 recruits now at San Francisco for regular regiments in the Philippines to sail on the transport Sheridan, June 7, for Manila. This ship will be utilized to bring home volunteers now in the Philippines.

Plans of Cavite.

Washington, May 25.—Admiral Dewey has sent to the bureau of yards and docks, Navy department, a sketch plan of the naval arsenal and fortifications at Cavite. It shows an extensive establishment, with the garrison now occupied by our troops, the old Spanish defences, and the extensive coaling station used by our fleet.

General Henry In Washington.

Washington, May 25.—General Guy V. Henry, who has just been superseded as governor general of Porto Rico by General Davis, called upon the President to-day to pay his respects. General Henry talks enthusiastically of the island. He believes it has a prosperous future and that the people will eventually make good citizens.

WESTERN VOLUNTEERS.

Project for Mobilization at the Twin Cities.

Washington, May 29.—All the volunteers now in the Philippines, if they are mustered out at San Francisco, are to be invited to mobilize at Minneapolis and St. Paul. There they are to be tendered a rousing welcome, made the more notable by the presence of President McKinley. The President has been anxious to meet all the troops who served in the Philippines, if this were practicable, and he agreed to go to Minneapolis and St. Paul to greet the Minnesota volunteers. With the possibility that the President might be unable to continue his trip further west, the Twin Cities have undertaken to arrange for the mobilization of all the volunteers as their guests. The organizations, if mustered out at San Francisco, will be transported to Minneapolis and St. Paul as the guests of the Twin Cities. After the jubilee the troops will go home to their respective states at the expense of the states. The program is to have the North and South Dakota, Montana, Colorado, Tennessee, Iowa, Pennsylvania, Kansas and Nebraska volunteers at this gathering and if possible those from the states of Washington, Utah, Oregon and California. The date upon which the troops will reach St. Paul and Minneapolis will depend upon the rapidity with which transports can be placed at their disposal by the War department, but it is expected that once started the troops will all be landed at San Francisco within six weeks. The first of the troops are expected to arrive by the middle of June and the last by August 1. The jubilee therefore probably will occur early in August. The President's acceptance of this invitation does not necessarily mean that he has abandoned his contemplated trip to the Pacific coast. How much he will extend his trip west of Minneapolis dill depend upon circumstances.

GEN. WHEELER

Wants a Chance to Fight or Be Relieved of Service.

Washington, D. C., May 27.—General Joseph Wheeler scents battle and desires to get into it. He has been carried on the pay rolls of the War department as a brigadier general, but he does not command anything but his salary and allowances, therefore he has been to see President McKinley and stated to him in so many words that unless he can have an active command and be placed in a position to lead men in battle he would prefer to resume his place in the House of Representatives, where there is always more or less of a fight on.

President McKinley expressed the hope that General Wheeler would remain in the service, but the grizzled veteran said nay. "Unless I am given a command and that command is near the firing line I do not desire to stay. If I am to be a military man, I want to be upon the scene of action and not held up in Washington," said General Wheeler most emphatically.

NAVAL MILITIA.

Schedule for Naval Military Details Made Up.

Washington, May 24.—The schedule for the naval military details of the great lakes has been made up. It will be on a more extensive scale than heretofore, and considerable is expected from it. The Ohio militia starts July 5 for an eight-day cruise on the United States steamer Michigan; the Michigan militia on July 20 for eight days, and the Illinois militia on August 7 for eight days.

MACARTHUR'S REPORT.

He Throws New Light On the Campaign In Luzon.

Washington, May 24.—Secretary of War Alger to-day received by mail a detailed report of the movements of MacArthur's division in the Philippines, carrying the operations into April. This report he took over to the President. It throws considerable new light upon the campaign. As soon as the President has had an opportunity to examine it it will be made public, together with the report of General Otis received to-day.

LEFT IT TO THEM.

Western Regiments to Decide as to Route Home.

Washington, May 26.—The secretary of war to-day sent the following cablegram to Gen. Otis:

Many petitions are received to have Washington and Oregon troops sent direct to Puget Sound and Portland. This can be done if the men wish it. It will deprive them of the $25 to $35 each for travel pay from San Francisco. Let a vote be taken with this knowledge by the regiments and advise me.

STATISTICS BUREAU.

Jones Lord Appointed by Merriam as Its Chief.

Washington, May 30.—Jones Lord, of Springfield, Ill., has been appointed chief of division in department of statistics, census bureau.

Director Merriam has decided to hold examinations in various parts of the country, including the principal Western cities in order to obtain a clerical force necessary to carry on the work of the bureau.

Two Promotions.

Washington, May 24.—The President has given orders to carry out the recommendation of Generals Otis and Lawton, making Colonel Summers, of the Second Oregon, a brevet brigadier general, also making Captain Case, of the engineer battalion, a major by brevet.

Dewey Home Fund.

Washington, May 24.—The subscriptions for the Dewey home fund so far received by the national committee amount to $3,709.

CONEY ISLAND BLAZE.

Fire at the Resort Causes Loss of $350,000.

New York, May 26.—Fire started early to-day in Buschman's pavilion, Coney Island, and spread rapidly until seven blocks of frame buildings had been destroyed. A conservative estimate of the loss places it at $350,000.

The rapidity of the fire was not to be wondered at considering the character of the buildings. In one hour after the first puff of smoke gave warning a large square filled with buildings of all sizes and character, utilized for such purposes as photograph galleries, saloons, dining rooms, dance halls, theatres and the like, were in ruins.

AMALGAMATED ASSOCIATION.

Convention In Detroit Reaches Agreement On Wage Scales.

Detroit, May 24.—The Amalgamated Association convention reached definite understandings on several of the subordinate wage scales yesterday. The scales for roughing and catching, rolling pipe and sheet iron jobbing mills were settled, and an average advance agreed upon. The tin plate scale is being discussed.

A communication was received from the tin plate and bar iron men stating that their representatives will be here on Thursday for the purpose of meeting the association and coming to an agreement in the matter of wages and rates.

MEMORIAL DAY.

Its Reverent Observance All Over the Union.

New York, May 30.—With holiday making, parades, the flying of flags, sports of all kinds, the usual decorating of graves and speech-making, Memorial day was well celebrated in New York and vicinity. The sun shone brightly and a light breeze kept the heat from becoming oppressive. Early in the day thousands of excursionists were thronging at the exits of Manhattan island, pouring over in ferry boats to the Long Island and New Jersey sides, some bound for the seashore, some for the farms, and some for the cemeteries, where now, in addition to the dead of the civil war, there lay, in a few instances, the dead of the war with Spain. The graves of these received the same tender care that for years has marked those of the older dead. But though the exodous both from Manhattan and Brooklyn was of more than usual proportions, there remained an urban contingent that did full justice to the parades that filed through the city streets. There were several processions in honor of the day, but the most important were the military parade in New York York city proper, reviewed by Major General Miles; and the military parade in Brooklyn, reviewed by Governor Roosevelt. The New York parade, consisting of every National guard regiment in this city, three companies of regular engineers, eight batteries of regular artillery and 42 grand army posts, started at 9 o'clock, and marched in excellent formation from Fifty-seventh street down Fifth avenue to Washington arch, where it was disbanded. The National guardsmen were under the command of Major General Roe, the sailors under Captain C. D. Sigsbee, U. S. N., and the grand marshal was John B. Hyde. A reviewing stand had been erected in Madison square, and from this Major General Miles watched the troops swing by.

The Brooklyn parade started at 10 o'clock. It included marines, several batteries of regular artillery, the naval militia, Grand Army posts and other organizations.

Governor Roosevelt reviewed the procession from a stand erected near the soldiers' and sailors' memorial arch in the Park plaza. As in Manhattan, the streets were full of sightseers, and cheers for the veterans were coupled with cheers for the younger soldiers, who had won their veteranship under the heat of a Cuban sun.

These two parades constituted the best military features that have marked Decoration day in this city for years.

In Jersey City the chief event was the dedication of a new soldiers' and sailors' monument in front of the city hall. This monument cost about $12,500. A large parade, composed of military and civic organizations, formed and marched to the city hall. There religious exercises were performed by Mgr. Seton, and school children sang patriotic songs. The oration of the day was made by former Assistant Secretary of the Navy McAdoo.

The more serious exercises in Manhattan were held in the afternoon in Riverside park, under the shadow of Grant's tomb. There the Grand Army ritual was performed and speeches were made by Governor Roosevelt and others.

At New Brunswick, N. J., a monument erected in honor of those who went down in the battleship Maine, was unveiled, after a parade of the G. A. R. and civic societies.

At Orange, N. J., there was also unveiled a soldiers' and sailors' monument. Judge Franklin Fort delivered the oration. The monument cost $6,000.

One of the most remarkable features of the day was the extraordinary reception afforded the 71st regiment in the New York city military parade. Several officers of this organization have been subjected to inquiry regarding their conduct in Cuba, but the men were greeted to-day with such enthusiasm as has seldom been seen in the streets of New York. All along Fifth avenue the cheers yelled and cheered when the 71st passed, as they did for no other regiment. Women tore off sashes, ribbons and even caps and waved them in the air.

Philadelphia, May 30.—Memorial day was more elaborately observed in this city than for a number of years. Government and municipal offices were closed, as were the schools, and business was generally suspended. Prominent local orators delivered addresses during the ceremonies by the G. A. R. at the various cemeteries. The trend of all the speeches was that the war with Spain had cemented the north and south in a bond of fraternal sympathy never to be again broken.

Impressive ceremonies were conducted in the national cemetery, Germantown, a suburb of this city, where the bodies of 224 confederate soldiers are buried. For the first time, the graves of the men who wore the gray were decorated with a flag and a floral emblem by the soldiers of the north. The men of the G. A. R. found and marked the graves of other southern soldiers in Mount Moriah cemetery.

While the veterans of the civil war remembered their dead comrades, the men who gave up their lives in the war with Spain were not forgotten. All the graves of the Pennsylvania volunteers who died while in service and were buried here, were appropriately decorated.

A detail of Battery A visited Laurel Hill cemetery and decorated the graves of their comrades whose deaths occurred in Porto Rico. A wreath was forwarded to Nyack, N. Y., to be placed on the grave of Harold P. Smith, of the battery, who is buried there.

At various Roman Catholic churches mass was celebrated for the souls of men who lost their lives during the Spanish-American war.

Washington monument, in Fairmount park, was decorated by the Children of the American Revolution.

The recently unveiled statue of Gen. Grant, in Fairmount park, was decorated with wreaths, flags and bunting, and elaborate memorial services were held over the grave of Gen. Meade.

Throughout the state, memorial services of a local character were mainly held. In the city of Camden and southern New Jersey, the graves of the civil and Spanish war heroes were decorated.

Washington, May 30.—The national capital devoted itself to the observance of Decoration Day. The departments were closed, public and private business was suspended, the streets were filled with marching veterans, national guardsmen, military and civic organizations, all moving toward the Arlington National cemetery, Soldiers' home, Congressional and other cemeteries.

The ceremony at Arlington was notable by the presence of the President and members of his cabinet, and of many leading officers of the army and navy, as well as officials prominent in public life.

It began at noon with the arrival of a national salute. The services were twofold, the veterans of the field gathering in the amphitheatre while those of the navy met in front of the historic Lee mansion. The decoration of the graves was a solemn and impressive feature of the exercises, in which the entire gathering joined. The procession formed south of the mansion, and headed by the marine band marched through the long avenues of white tombs. Returning to the amphitheatre, the formal exercises began with the sounding of the assembly by a bugler and the reading of the order of services. These consisted of patriotic music, the reading of Lincoln's address at Gettysburg, original poems breathing the patriotic spirit, and an oration by Webster Davis, assistant secretary of the interior.

The naval ceremony in front of the Lee mansion was unique in presenting a review of the navy from its inception, the several speakers treating of its glories during the revolutionary period, the war of 1812, the war of '61-'65 and the Spanish-American war. Senator Thurston, of Nebraska, spoke of the navy during the civil war; the scant and antiquated material out of which a formidable assemblage of fighting ships was created and of the many historic encounters of that period.

The achievements of our navy during the late war were eloquently pictured by Dr. Frank Bristal, while Assistant Attorney General Hough and Dr. Mabry discussed other naval periods.

Louisville, May 30.—The memorial day exercises in the Union division of Cave Hill cemetery to-day were of the most beautiful and impressive description. Hon. Henry Watterson was the orator.

Mr. Watterson spoke in substance as follows:

The duty which draws us together, and the day—although appointed by law—come to us laden by a deeper meaning than they have ever borne before; and the place which witnesses our coming invests the occasions with increased solemnity and significance. Within the precincts of this dread, but beautiful city—consecrate in all our hearts and all our homes—for here lie our loved ones—two plots of ground, with but a hillock between, have been set aside to mark the resting place of the dead of two armies that in life were called hostile, the army of the Union, the army of the confederacy. We came to decorate the graves of those who died fighting for the Union. Presently others shall come to decorate the graves of those who died fighting for the confederacy. Yet, if these flower-covered mounds could open and the brave men who inhabit them could rise, not as disembodied spirits, but in the sentient flesh and blood which they wore when they went hence, they would rejoice as we do that the hopes of both have been at last fulfilled, and that the confederacy, swalloyed up by the Union lives again in American manhood and brotherhood, such as were contemplated by the makers of the republic.

To those of us who were the comrades and contemporaries of the dead that are buried here, who survived the ordeal of battle and who live to bless the day, there is nothing either strange or unnatural in this, because we have seen it coming for a long time; we have seen it coming in the kinship of ties even as close as those of a common country; in the robust intercourse of the forum and the market-place; in the sacred interchanges of the domestic affections; but, above all, in the prattle of children who cannot distinguish between the grandfather who wore the blue and the grandfather who wore the gray.

It is required of no man—whichever flag he served under—that he make any renunciation shameful to himself, and therefore dishonoring to these grandchildren, and each may safely leave to history the casting of the balance between antagonistic schools of thought and opposing camps in action, where the essentials of fidelity and courage were so amply met. Nor is it the part of wisdom to regret a tale that is told. The issues that evoked the strife of sections are dead issues. The conflict, which was thought to be irreconcilable and was certainly inevitable, ended more than thirty years ago. It was fought to a bloody conclusion by fearless and honest men. To some the result was logical, to others it was disappointing—to all it was final. As no man disputes it, let no man deplore it. Let us the rather believe that it was needful to make us a nation. Let us the rather look upon it as into a mirror, seeing not the desolation of the past, but the radiance of the future; and in the heroes of the new north and the new south who contested in generous rivalry up the fire-swept slopes of El Caney, and side by side re-emblazoned the national character in the waters about Corregidor Island and under the walls of Cavite, let us behold hostages for the old north and the old south blent together in a union that knows neither point of the compass and has flung its geography into the sea.

Great as were the issues we have put behind us forever, yet greater issues still rise dimly upon the view.

Who shall fathom them? Who shall forecast them? I seek not to lift the vail on what may lie beyond. It is enough for me to know that I have a country and that my country leads the world. I have lived to look upon its dismembered fragments whole again; to see it, like the fabled bird of wondrous plumage upon the Arabian desert, slowly shape itself above the flames and ashes of a conflagration that threatened to devour it; I have watched it gradually unfold its magnificent proportions through alternating tracks of light and shade; I have stood in awestruck wonder and fear lest the glorious fabric should fade into darkness and prove but the insubstantial pageant of a vision; when, lo, out of the misty depths of the far-away Pacific came the booming of Dewey's guns, quickly followed by the answering voice of the guns of Sampson and Shafter and Schley, and I said: "It is not a dream. It is God's promise redeemed. With the light of sectional confusion that is gone, civil strife has passed from the scene, and, in the light of the perfect day that is come, the nation finds, as the first fruit of its new birth of freedom, another birth of greatness and power and renown."

Fully realizing the responsibilities of this, and the duties that belong to it, I for one, accept it, and all that it brings with it and implies, thankful that I, too, am an American. Wheresoever its star may lead, I shall follow; nothing loath, or doubting, though it guide the nation's footsteps to the furthermost ends of the earth. Believing that in the creation and the preservation of the American Union the hand of the Almighty has appeared from first to last; that His will begat it, and that His word has prevailed; that in the war of the revolution and in the civil war the incidents and accidents of the battle left no doubt where providence inclined; if the star that now shines over us, at once a signet of God's plan and purpose and a heaven-sent courier of civilization and religion, shall fix itself above the steppes of Asia and the sands of Africa, it shall but confirm me in my faith that "the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether."

FOR NEEDY VOLUNTEERS.

Dividend From World's Fair Fund Set Aside.

Chicago, May 24.—A fund of $160,000, drawn from a dividend on 406,038 shares of World's Fair stock, is being set aside for needy and suffering members of the various Illinois volunteer regiments of Cook county who served in Cuba. Funds are reported now on hand to pay a 4 per cent dividend on the stock, and a relief committee will be appointed from the Society of the Army of Santiago to act with a committee of colonels of the regiments to secure the dividend.

TELEGRAPH SHIP.

The Hooker Arrives With 250 Miles of Cable.

Port Said, May 26.—The United States cable ship Hooker, from New York May 1, for Manila, has arrived here. The Hooker has on board some passengers and 250 miles of cable, to connect the important islands of the Philippine group. She was to have taken on some electric equipment at Gibraltar, at which place she stopped May 15 and left May 18.

$50,000 Fire.

New York, May 24.—The car house of the Red Bank & Long Branch Electric railway in Shrewsbury, N. J., was destroyed by fire to-day. There were sixteen cars in the building, and so quickly did the flames spread that it was impossible to save any of them. The loss on the building and its contents will amount to about $50,000.

I CURE FITS
When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.
Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F.D., 4 Cedar St., N.Y.

DEWEY'S HEALTH.

Hong Kong Atmosphere Agrees With the Admiral.

New York, May 26.—A dispatch to the Journal and Advertiser from Hong Kong says:

Admiral Dewey shows great improvement already. Installed spaciously at the Peak Hotel, with lofty windows that catch every mouthful of wind from the sea, he is losing the air of languor that he wore when he landed from his blistered cruiser.

It was rest that he needed—rest and cooler air. He is getting both. Society at the Peak is well bred. There are no disturbing factors there. It is here that the English officers and their wives, the government officials, the rich merchants and distinguished travelers take refuge from the heat and noise of the town. They all feel a deep interest in the hero of Manila Bay but they respect his desire for quiet.

He has become one of them already. With the ease of a polished man of the world he has dropped into his place in the little community that really resembles a house party at an English country residence. Strangers to that community cannot intrude upon him, however. The government detectives see to that. So do the detectives hired by Consul Wildman. So do the swarms of Chinese servants.

If the Filipino junta ever meant more than bluster by its hints of assasination it has been thoroughly cowed by the British police.

Howard Bray, the English confederate of the insurgents, has been suddenly stricken dumb; so have his American fellow schemers. These people received brusque warning from the authorities that if they did not behave themselves they would be treated to a dizzy surprise. The Filipinos themselves were similarly cautioned and are under close surveillance.

At dusk to-day, when the sea breeze set in, Admiral Dewey took a walk along the bluff with Consul Wildman and they remained out for half an hour. The victor's bearing was alert and his voice vigorous.

OCTOBER FIRST

The Date Upon Which Dewey Will Arrive Home.

Washington, May 26.—Admiral Dewey telegraphs the Navy department that he will stop at various places on his way to the United States and will reach New York about October 1.

WILL STARTLE THE WORLD.

Edison Will Show Electrical Wonders at Exposition.

Chicago, May 25.—A special to the Times-Herald from New York says:

Thomas A. Edison will startle the world with the exhibit he intends to install at the Paris exposition. By special arrangements made by Mr. Edison with Commissioner Ferdinand W. Peck, the wizard of Menlo Park has decided to give the American exhibit at Paris a distinctively American touch by placing therein the greatest and most remarkable electric exhibit ever seen on earth.

Mr. Peck and Mr. Edison have been arranging for the exhibit for some time, but it was not until yesterday that the wizard fully made up his mind to take up the matter and outdo even himself in the manner he will employ to show what can be done with the mystery of which he is the master. Mr. Peck's assistants began the negotiations with Mr. Edison, but made little headway until Mr. Peck took up the matter and used his best arguments with the great inventor.

Mr. Edison has authorized Mr. Peck to say that the Edison exhibit at Paris will be the most thrilling and the most magnificent spectacle that has ever been arranged in the electrical line.

"I am very much pleased with the arrangements I have just completed with Mr. Edison," said Mr. Peck. "I have had several talks with the wizard and he has assured me that because of my personal interest in the matter he will amaze the world with his exhibit at Paris. He is patriotic and as he realizes that America must be ahead in all things at Paris he has concluded to do his part by contributing the most marvelous exhibit that can be imagined.

"One part of this determination on the side of Mr. Edison which I wish to be made clear is that all he will do will be at his own expense, and because of his love for the flag. He has nothing to sell. Neither will he put in any sort of agency. His efforts will be directed entirely to making a great exhibit of American genius, solely because he is an American and he realizes that his land is the greatest on earth. This exhibit will cost Mr. Edson a great deal of money, but he will not stint things, and Americans who visit the Paris exposition will be awed by the splendor and originality presented by him.

"I am not allowed to say just yet what the greatest features of the Edison exhibit will be, but in time the great inventor will give due notice of what he intends to do. Some of his plans will be kept secret and will be in the nature of a surprise. Indeed, I am warranted in saying that they will be a genuine surprise not only to Europeans but to Americans as well."

AN OSTRICH TRUST.

Deal for the Birds In California Consummated.

Los Angeles, Cal., May 24.—Mr. J. A. Stein, of New York, has been spending several weeks in consummating a deal by which he has secured possession of all the ostrich-feather farms in the state. It is his intention to stock them up thoroughly and endeavor to supply ostrich feathers to the trade throughout the country.

At present the country imports about $2,000,000 worth of feathers annually. These all come from the south of Africa, and the total output of that country is controlled by several large London syndicates. There are at present in this country six ostrich-feather farms—four in Southern California, one in Arizona and one in Florida.

The first birds, 22 in number, were imported from South Africa in 1882, and were sold to an English syndicate for $21,000. Quite a number more were sent over a little later, but the people in South Africa became afraid that if the birds were exported in large numbers they would lose their valuable industry of supplying feathers for nearly the whole world, and put such a price on them that it stopped their exportation at once.

The birds thrive as well, or even better, in California than they do in their native land, their feathers here being fluffier and wider. Their feathers are plucked about every eight months, and the gross return from every plucking is in the neighborhood of $25 per bird. Besides the income from feathers, the eggs are also valuable.

There are now in this country about four hundred ostriches, and Mr. Stein believes that if they can all be collected in one place, inside of fifteen years their number will have increased to such an extent that this country will be able to supply all the feathers that are needed. Mr. Stein is now negotiating for the Arizona farm, and will soon include it among the others.

WON'T JOIN.

Presbyterians Decline to Go Into Prohibition Party.

Denver, May 25.—Considerable dissatisfaction has developed among the members of the Cumberland Presbyterian general assembly over the temperance resolutions adopted on Tuesday, which practically pledged the votes of members of the church to the prohibition party. A motion made to-day to reconsider the vote by which the resolutions were adopted, was ruled out of order. It is likely, however, the question will come up again.

A resolution was adopted indorsing Sabbath observance, deploring the degeneracy of the age in this respect, censuring those commissioners of assembly who took the excursion around the Loop last Sunday, and ordering the clerk to secure the names of such delegates and inform their Presbyteries of their delinquency.

RHEUMATISM.
April 10, 1897.
Dr. Radway & Co.: I have been a sufferer from Rheumatism for more than six months. I could not raise my hands to my head or put my hands behind me, or even take off my own shirt. Before I had finished three-fourths of a bottle of Radway's Ready Relief I could use my arms as well as ever. You can see why I have such great faith in your Ready Relief. Yours truly, W. C. BAKER, Engineer at A. Montelone's boot and shoe factory, 836 Julia street, New Orleans, La.
Radway's Ready Relief
For the Cure of Pain, Congestion and Inflammations. Price 50 cts. a bottle. All Druggists.

VOLUNTEERS NEEDED.

More Fighting Force Needed In the Philippines.

New York, May 30.—A special to the Herald from Washington says:

The situation in the Philippine islands, as described in recent dispatches, is such as to make it almost necessary to raise at least a part of the provisional army authorized by the last congress if the United States expects to secure complete control of the archipelago.

The administration has been brought to realize that it is no longer war and diplomacy in dealing with the insurgents, but plain war. Diplomacy and the peace commission must take back seats until the enemy has been completely whipped and forced to surrender.

Gen. Otis has not a sufficient number of men to accomplish this end. It is believed that he has so informed the war department, but the officials will not admit it. They do admit, however, that the outlook for early peace is very gloomy, and that more troops are needed in the Philippines.

Just how to meet this situation is a question which confronts them and requires prompt decision. It is expected that the President will discuss all phases of the situation with the cabinet Tuesday, and reach an early decision.

Washington, May 30.—The two following dispatches were received at the war department to-day, and gave the first details of Capt. Tilley's death on the island of Negros:

"Iloilo, May 30.—Adjutant General, Washington:—Capt. George H. Tilley, United States signal corps, was killed at Escalante, on the east coast of the island of Negros, by insurgents, Saturday, May 27, at 11 o'clock a. m. The details are not known. He was buried at Iloilo, May 30. VAN VALZAH."

"Manila, May 30.—Adjutant General, Washington:—The cable company's vessel placing the cable between Iloilo and Cebu, ran to Escalante, on the east coast of Negros, to remove old cable connections. Capt. Tilley, of the signal corps, accompanied by the captain of the vessel and three men, visited the town, the natives making friendly demonstrations. While there they were ambushed. The vessel's captain and one man escaped to the vessel in a launch, Tilley and two men taking to the water, and were not rescued. The vessel then reported at Iloilo. Gen. Smith was informed, who immediately took 75 men and proceeded to Escalante. He reports this morning that the body of Capt. Tilley was found floating in the river, with marks of violence on the head. The body was sent to Iloilo. Smith remains at Escalante for the present. OTIS."

SEVENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY.

American Sunday School Union Meeting In Philadelphia.

Philadelphia, May 24.—The celebration of the 75th anniversary of the American Sunday School Union began here to-day, and will continue to-morrow. A large number of members from all over the country are in attendance. The celebration was inaugurated this afternoon by a monster meeting at the Academy of Music. The big building was crowded to the doors with enthusiastic Sunday school workers.

One of the features of the decorations in the Academy was a large map of the United States erected on the stage, which showed the percentage of the population of each state of the union enrolled in the Sunday schools. The little state of Delaware, with 28 per cent of her population enrolled in Sunday schools, heads the list. Maryland shows 25 per cent; Pennsylvania, 21; New York, 19, while New Mexico stands last with but 3 per cent of her population enrolled.

The exercises were opened with a hymn by a large choir organized for the occasion, after which Morris K. Jesup, of New York, president of the union, delivered his address. Addresses were also delivered by Bishop Foss, of the Methodist Episcopal diocese of Pennsylvania; Rev. Floyd Tompkins, D. D., of this city; Rufus M. Jones, Rev. Henry Varley and Rev. Russell H. Conwell, D. D.

Ten meetings, in as many churches, will be held to-night, at which many eminent clergymen will speak.

THE JUNTA'S FUNDS.

Senor Palma Will Explain Concerning Them Later.

New York, May 26.—Inquiries having been made concerning the amount of money received and expended by the junta in connection with the recent troubles in Cuba and the war with Spain, T. Estrada Palma, the delegate in this country of the so-called Cuban republic, in an interview, said:

"The idea that upward of $6,000,000 was collected tor the Cuban cause and turned over to me, as the Cuban representative, is rubbish. The estimate that $4,800,000 was subscribed by Cubans in the United States during the last four years is preposterous. I don't suppose it was much more than half a million dollars, and the total amount received by me from all sources was probably less than $1,250,000. Of this, about $470,-000 was received from Cuban planters on account of taxes, the Cubans in Paris may have subscribed $150,000, and the private contributions of Americans and Cubans in the United States were probably less than $50,000. I shall explain all of these matters at the proper time."

GOOD REPORTS.

No Hunger and No Applications for Assistance.

Washington, May 26.—The War department has received the following message from Gen. Leonard Wood, in command of the province of Santiago:

"Santiago, May 25.—To the Secretary of War:

"Just returned from inspection of principal interior towns on north coast this department. People at work, no hunger, no application for personal assistance during the trip; people absolutely quiet; no Cuban troops under arms anywhere in province; no brigandage.

"WOOD."

Chicago Laundry Combine.

Chicago, May 24.—With a capitalization of $7,000,000, the Chicago Laundry company is about to become a factor of the local stock market. The prospectus of the new concern was issued yesterday. It is claimed that 75 out of 100 laundries in Chicago are under contract of purchase. The remainder, the promoters say, will be compelled within a short time to come into the consolidation.

Harvard Statue Defiled.

Cambridge, Mass., May 24.—The John Harvard statue at Harvard university was defaced by paint last night, and the students will hold a mass meeting to consider measures for finding out who did the work. The injury to the statue was not serious, as only the words "Med. Fac." in large black letters, had been placed upon the pedestal, and the workmen had little difficulty in removing them.

Cholera Raging.

Bombay, May 25.—Cholera is raging in Karachi, the principal seaport town of Singe. Two hundred and thirty-two new cases were officially reported yesterday and 208 deaths for the day. The official returns show a total of 1,197 cases and of 1,099 deaths since the beginning of the outbreak.

Silk Mill Destroyed.

New York, May 25.—Nightenbale's silk mill at Paterson, N. J., was destroyed by fire to-day. The factory was a three-story frame structure, with its contents, including silk and 200 looms. The loss is estimated at $50,000.

Markets and Crops.

THE TRADE REPORTS

Show the Country's Business In Good Condition.

New York, May 27.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: There is some fear that has no other source than the habit of fear. Men have found for so many years disaster treading on the heels of apprehension that they lack faith in good things present and to come. Every year there is worry about short crops, and yet the crops grow larger. The spectre of monetary trouble haunts men who know that the country is strong beyond any need. Promoting methods alarm men who are really quite aware that it is only needful to put promoted stocks in a class by themselves. But all the time the volume of business is rising, and the week's payments through the chief clearing houses are 62.1 per cent larger than last year, and 68.0 per cent larger than in 1892. Moreover this week and every other brings larger wages to many and increased purchasing power, and the demand for products is consequently expanding in all branches of consumption.

The rise in Bessemer pig iron to $17.65 at Pittsburg, 82 in two weeks, in grey forge to $15.25, in anthracite No. 1 here to $16.75, and in local and southern iron at Chicago, results directly from the fact that supplies are for the time less than the demand. Many more furnaces are in haste to begin work, some succeeding, but others hindred by difficulty of getting prompt deliveries of needed parts of machines or prompt supplies of ore and fuel.

The heavy sales of wool, 30,984,000 pounds, at the three chief markets, in three weeks, against 20,780,300 for the same weeks in 1897, when the disastrous speculation of that year had begun to turn, and 14,212,150 in 1892, are mostly to speculators, as manufacturers are doing scarcely anything. Weeks ago they held that prices were too high, even after some decline, for the prices at which goods could be sold. But western and eastern speculators have settled it that the manufacturers will be forced to buy at such prices as they may fix, and are taking large quantities. The cotton mills have a fairly good demand after a considerable advance in prices of goods, and are producing largely. The material has been steady at 6¼c, with no ground to expect much change, and the best reports indicate a decrease in acreage of 4 per cent.

Wheat advanced two cents, but lost all the gain on Friday. Western receipts have fallen to about half last year's, and exports in four weeks from Atlantic and Pacific ports have been 10,569,168 bushels, flour included, against 13,691,882 last year, while from northern lake ports 7,326,037 bushels have gone out this year.

Failures for the week were 142 in the United States, against 245 last year, and 16 in Canada, against 21 last year.

WHEAT AND CORN.

Outlook for Crops In the Great Central West.

Chicago, May 30.—The Farmer's Review will print this week reports from correspondents throughout Illinois, Wisconsin, Iowa, Nebraska, Minnesota and the Dakotas, with reference to the acreage of spring wheat sown and the crop prospects.

A small acreage is reported in Illinois, but its condition is said to be fine. In the other states the majority of the correspondents agree that the acreage of spring wheat is about as usual or about the same as last year, with condition and prospects good.

A Minnesota correspondent considers the prospects the best in 17 years. Reports from many winter wheat states indicate that a large part of the wheat area plowed under has been planted to corn. An increased corn acreage is noticed in Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Kansas and Nebraska. In Ohio, Kansas, Minnesota, South Dakota and Kentucky the corn area will be about the same as last year.

WINTER WHEAT.

Reports Show That It Is In Bad Condition.

Chicago, May 24.—The Farmers' Review publishes a review of winter wheat prospects compiled from information received from over 500 correspondents in Kansas,